

Leatherneck

AUG. 1954

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

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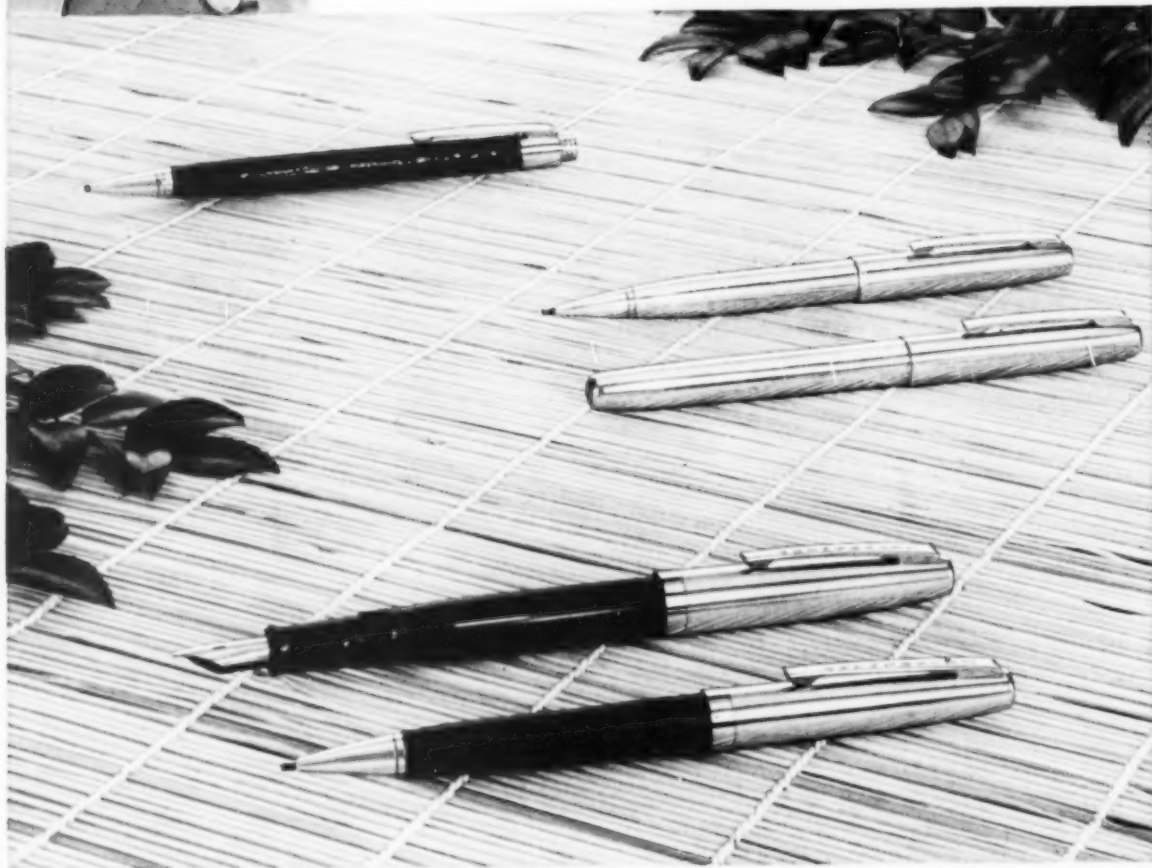
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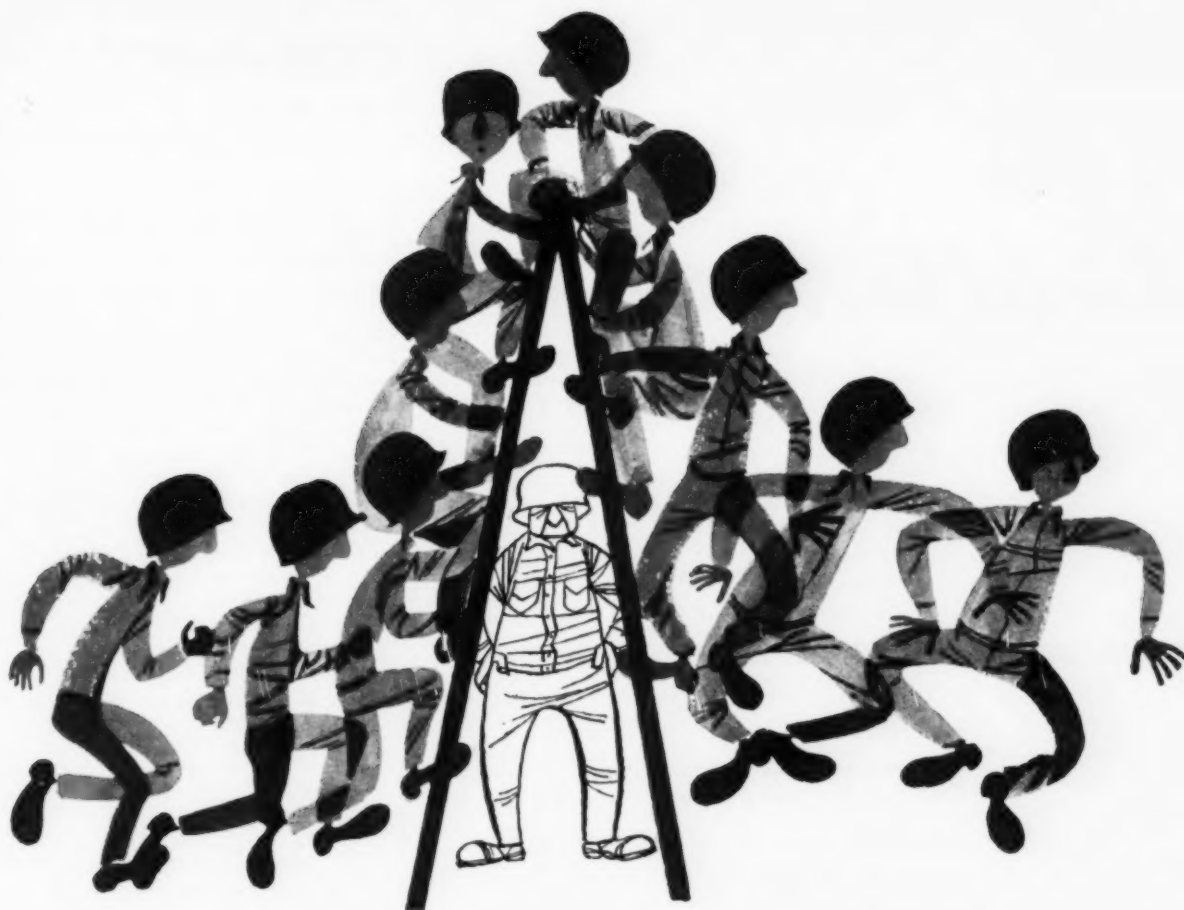
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AUGUST, 1954

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FIELD MEET '54 . . . Outstanding service athletes converge on Lejeune for individual competition.

PENDLETON ROUND-UP . . . Action photos of this annual West Coast bronc-busting rodeo and carnival.

ARGENTIA . . . Marines in Newfoundland know the meaning of duty "in the snow of far-off Northern lands."

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THIS MONTH'S COVER

Since the days of Commodore Matthew C. Perry, United States Marines have been a familiar sight in the Far East. Today, the Orientals are as awe-struck as their ancestors when members of the fighting Corps parade through their narrow streets. MSgt. "J" "W" Richardson, LEATHERNECK staff photographer, shot this typical scene in Kyoto near Camp Fisher.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Send your new address at least **FIVE WEEKS** before the date of the issue with which it is to take effect. Address **LEATHERNECK Magazine**
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Edited by MSgt. Harry Pugh

GUNG HO

Dear Sir:

Could you please straighten me out on the meaning of "Gung Ho?" Also, could you tell me from what language it came, and who was the first to use it in the Marine Corps?

Dave Hare
21 Grove St.,
Haddonfield, N. J.

● "Gung (work) Ho" (harmony) is a Chinese phrase meaning work to-



gether. It was first used in the Marine Corps in February, 1942, during the training and indoctrination of Carlson's Raiders (2nd Marine Raider Battalion).—Ed.

TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT

Dear Sir:

I have a question in regard to the type of rank to which an enlisted man is appointed upon enlistment or reenlistment.

Paragraph 5470 (Advance Change Letter No. 5 to Change No. 4) Marine Corps Manual, states how Reservists will be appointed and to what rank, but does not state whether the rank is temporary or permanent. If you

have a temporary appointment, how do you go about changing it to permanent?

SSgt. Russell E. Moore
Inspector-Instructor Staff,
10th AWBtry, USMCR,
Kansas City, Missouri

● Paragraph 5470-1(a), Marine Corps Manual, is the authority for determining whether a temporary or permanent appointment shall be issued upon enlistment or reenlistment in the Marine Corps Reserve. For example; a Marine holding a permanent or temporary appointment in the Marine Corps or Marine Corps Reserve, who enlists or reenlists in the Marine Corps Reserve within 24 hours after his discharge, will be appointed to his permanent or temporary rank with the same date of rank held at the time of discharge.

A Marine who waits longer than 24 hours to enlist or reenlist will be appointed temporarily to the rank held when discharged and given the date of such enlistment or reenlistment as date of rank.



At present there are no provisions whereby a Marine may be appointed to a permanent rank (other than previously stated) nor are there any provisions for changing a temporary appointment to permanent.—Ed.

WHERE'S LILLI?

Dear Sir:

I've got a big complaint. Monday I bought my *Leatherneck* and read the "Sound Off" column which I consider a monthly deed. In the column I saw a beautiful picture of Lilli Marlyne and after reading the letter she wrote, I decided to write her for a pinup picture. As you can see by the returned envelope there were bad results. What happened? Did she give a false address or was there a mistake in the print? I want a picture of her, so I am coming to you to find out how I can obtain one. So, here's hoping to hear from you soon.



Lilli Marlyne

Another thing, I wrote to the "Sound Off" column about seven months ago concerning the Marine Corps Brevet Medal, but haven't received any results. I'd like all the information I can get on the medal.

Sgt. Gay T. Coliembé
MABS-37, MWSG-37,
Third Marine Air Wing,
Marine Corps Air Station,
Miami, Florida

● According to the Postmaster's stamp, your letter was returned because Miss Marlyne moved and left no forwarding address. We hope she sees this item and sends in her new address.

As for the Brevet Medal, we're sorry it took us so long to come up with an answer. We were snowed under for a while, but we now have the dope you wanted: The Medal may be awarded to any officer who holds a Brevet commission for distinguished

conduct and public service in the presence of the enemy during the Mexican War, Civil War, Spanish-American War, Philippine Insurrection or the Boxer Hostilities of 1900.—Ed.

INCENTIVE PLAN

Dear Sir:

After a Marine has become a master sergeant there is very little hope for advancement because he is normally considered too old for a commission. Thus, the average master sergeant has little incentive for initiative, and nothing to look forward to . . . except longevity and retirement.

Master sergeants are now stalled in grade the same way as the warrant officers were . . . until formulation of the plan for four distinct pay grades. I suggest that a similar plan be considered for master sergeants.

The lower enlisted pay grades have a chance to advance; the warrant officers can advance; so can the commissioned officers. Why not the master sergeants? Are not most of them qualified for commissions . . . except for their age?

It is believed that many more Marines would try for "30" as long as the Marine Corps could possibly furnish a goal. This would tend to influence many borderline Marines and would certainly affect the potential and near immediate potential master sergeants.



This plan would not have to be put on the proverbial platter, but set up along the officer promotion system. Consider their physical qualifications, fitness reports, conduct, and years in grade.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7)



Appeals to men!

Charming Sandy Harris is one of New York's most popular models, and her social life is active. But sometimes it poses a problem: what to do about men who are guilty of perspiration odor. Sandy says, "It's so embarrassing! When I date a man who's not careful, I don't know what to say. But I know what to do. I flee!" And Sandy adds, "I'd like to make this appeal to all men . . . get wise to Mennen!"

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The Old Gunny Says ...

"YOU MEN MAY NOT realize it, but more and more Marines are being assigned to duty in foreign countries. In addition to the Marines still out in our old stomping grounds in the Far East, Marines can be seen in Europe, all around the 'Med', and all over South and Central America. Now, of course, the Marines ain't the only 'Yanks' in them places. The Army, Navy and Air Force are getting around these days too. But I'm mainly interested in how us Marines operate when we're touring the world at Uncle Sugar's expense. All Americans in uniform carry a big responsibility on their shoulders when they are on foreign shores, so I wanta put out some dope that you should keep in mind whenever you get tagged for a little foreign duty.

"First off, let's consider appearance. Before you do a thing or open your mouth, you are judged by your appearance. Marines have been building up a reputation for sharp military appearance for years. It's a world-wide reputation and we all have to work to keep it alive. *Never* appear in public, either in the States or overseas, in anything but a perfect uniform. All leather polished, sharp creases, shiny brass, caps squared and buttons buttoned. Also, make it your job to straighten out any other Marine you see who is not up to standard.

"If you wear civilian clothes when in a foreign country, you can never go wrong by dressing a bit on the conservative side. Neat suits, white shirts and shined shoes will rarely be frowned upon in the world's fanciest wining and dining spots. But if you go ashore in cowboy boots, blue jeans, loud shirts or school sweaters, you may help to convince the natives that all Americans are characters. Dress like your home-town buddies — when you're home!

"A lot of Americans get in some ancient foreign country and immediately begin knocking the bus system or the hotels or the local menus. You gotta remember people's ways of living and their eating habits have evolved for hundreds of years, and there are often good reasons for the customs, habits and tastes being what they are. Anyway, if you don't approve of the way the natives dress, talk, eat or act, just keep your opinions to yourself—at least 'til you get back to the barracks. You will be much smarter if you try and learn about the people

in the country you are visiting. You will always understand foreign countries better if you study something about the people, their history and why they have certain customs. If you show that you admire the countries' famous buildings or works of art and that you are trying to understand the local customs, the people will usually feel a bit more kindly toward you.

"Speaking of understanding the people, if you really want to get along with the local folks, learn the language, or at least work at it. Trying to speak in the local lingo invariably flatters the natives and is good manners.

"If you do some of these things I've mentioned and conduct yourself in a dignified, friendly and courteous manner, you will reflect well upon the U. S. and the Corps, and you will be helping to make friends for America. That's pretty important, too. For in addition to your military duties, your security duties or whatever it is that takes you on a foreign assignment, all of us Americans overseas have gotta cultivate friends—honest trusting friends and admirers. Because the way things is shapin' up, the future for us and for these friends depends on how well we are going to understand each other and cooperate—for our mutual good and strength.

END



SOUND OFF (cont.)

[continued from page 5]

Another incentive may be to remove the age limit for a commission . . . for staff NCOs. Because a man has given 10 to 15 years of his life to the Marine Corps and is 30 to 45 years old, is this any reason that he should be disqualified from advancement?

It is the opinion that these suggestions would tend to make a better, happier and more efficient Marine Corps.

TSgt. Royal Spurrier
MAMS-26, MAG (HR) 26,
Marine Corps Air Station
Cherry Point, N. C.

● *Your suggestion sounds good to us, sergeant!—Ed.*

NUMBER OF DRAFTEES

Dear Sir:

I am one of the many draftees inducted into the Marine Corps and now that I am about to be released, I am wondering how many men the Corps did accept by Selective Service.



I would appreciate it if you will let me know the number drafted and what month the first draftee entered. Also, what was the last draft month for the Marine Corps?

Corp. Jack E. Olds
4205 N. Downer Ave.,
Shorewood 11, Wisconsin

● *The Marine Corps accepted 84,296 men from the Selective Service during the period between August 1, 1951, and May 20, 1952.—Ed.*

CONTROVERSY

Dear Sir:

I received your reply to my inquiry and appreciated it very much even if I did lose my point. But it seems that your reply stirred up another controversy.

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11)

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Am. Rifleman Magazine, Jan. 1933
CROSMAN ARMS CO., Fairport, N. Y., Dept. 70



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Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.

Compiled
by TSgt. John P. McConnell

Mrs. Sibyl Thornton, 814 S. Stevens, Tacoma, Wash., to hear from **2d Lt. Robert N. BURHAUS** and others who knew her son, **Pfc Brian THORNTON**. He was KIA on Bunker Hill Aug. 26, 1952, while serving with Wpns. Co., 2d Bn., First Marines, First Marine Division.

Pfc George C. Vice, Wpns. Co., 1st Bn., Fourth Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Capt. R. H. FRANCIS** and **TSgt. Fred L. TWIFORD**, or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Miss Jimmie Lee Columbus, 400 E. 10th, c/o Central Grocery, Amarillo, Tex., to hear from **Ted A. MANN** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Sgt. John S. Saunders, "D" Co., 2d Bn., Twelfth Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **SSgt. John (Russ) GIBBS** and former **Pfc Harvey (Whitey) MORRIS**, or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Sgt. Herbert R. Carpenter, USMC Recruiting Sub-Station, Knox County Courthouse, Vincennes, Ind., to hear from **Sgt. R. D. VERCHER, Corp. William T. MCINENLY, Sgt. Robert L. FAKE**, and **Pfc Harold W. BICKEL**.

Miss Kay Timm, 1125 Duval St., Key West, Fla., to hear from **Sgt. Wayne E. BYLER** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine **J. A. Strickland**, Cobbtown, Ga., to hear from buddies he served with in AWS #6 on Okinawa.

Miss Olgamaree Ramirez, 2111 San Fernando St., San Antonio, Tex., to hear from **Sgt. Garlan KOLE** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Pfc Roy A. Magaha, "C" Co. 1st Bn., Fourth Marines, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine **Frank (Unk) DAVIS**.

SSgt. John R. Gallagher, Anti-Tank Co., Seventh Marines, First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Pfc Thomas RICE**.

Corp. Richard F. Peck, Ward 43, U. S. Naval Hospital, St. Albans, Long Island, N. Y., to hear from **Sgt. Robert W. PATTON** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Mrs. W. A. Colby, 200 N. Laurel Ave., 6A, Charlotte 7, N. C., to hear from Marine **Tommy YOUNT** of Granite Quarry, N. C.

Mrs. Ada Royer, 1232 N. Quincy St., Topeka, Kans., to hear from **Don HARVEY** and others who served with her son, **Pfc Bill D. ROYER, "H" Co., 3d Bn., Seventh Marines**. He was KIA in the Berlin sector.

Sgt. Wayne E. Prince, Ammo. Plt., 1st Ord. Ser. Co., 1st Ser. Bn., First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Corp. Samuel BOYD** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Edward Rehonic, AD2, USN, c/o Air Maint., Naval Air Station, Dallas, Tex., to hear from **Sgts. Walter L. JAKUBOWSKI** and **Thomas J. KOWALSKI** or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Former Marine **Gerald N. Springer**, 260 Rider Ave., Syracuse 4, N. Y., to hear from **Stephen E. BOHATCH** and **Kenneth L. SCHWARTZOTT** with whom he served during 1945 in Hawaii.

Corp. George F. Chappelle, Sup. Co., 1st Ser. Bn., First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Pfc James S. HUSTON**.

Former Marine **Leon (Turk) Ajemian**, 70 Peter Parley Rd., Jamaica Plain 30, Mass., to hear from former buddies, especially those of "H" Co., 3d Bn., Fifth Marines.

Former Marine **John O. Nelmark**, 1723 Mathie St., Wausau, Wis., to hear from **Marines Neal E. HESPRICH, W. R. GILL, Richard KRUG, Fred DIODATI** and others with whom he served in "F" Co., 2d Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division.

David H. Kohler, 1015 22nd St., Sacramento, Calif., to hear from SSgts. Bruno GIACOMELLI, Lyle D. HUNTER, William LEWIS and Bill LOZIER.

Pfc Coleman B. Whitfield, MB Box 33, NAS, Jacksonville, Fla., to hear from Corp. Clarence TALLEY.

SSgt. Michael R. Gerstich, USMC (Ret.), Box 246, Gilbert, Minn., to hear from anyone with whom he served.

Sgt. Robert L. Parker, 83 W. 16th St., Hialeah, Fla., to hear from Corp. Neal A. HOWARD.

Miss Marie Kovach, 1775 N. Orange Dr., Hollywood 28, Calif., to hear from Marine Bill MARCUM or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Pfc Thomas B. Wooten, HQ-1 Supply Branch, First Marine Air Wing, FMF, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc George LANDERS.

Former Marine Henry E. Rybiski, 223 Crisfield Ave., Cheektowaga 6, N. Y., to hear from Pfc Joe Dillon ROWLAN.

Former Marine Frank Morgan, P.O. Box 467, Miami, Okla., to hear from anyone in the 3d Plt., "D" Co., 2d Bn., Seventh Marines, who was with him on May 25, 1953, when he was WIA.

SSgt. J. J. Collins, Hq. Sqdn., MCAS, Navy #990, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from MSgts. E. B. PENDERGAST, C. R. CARR and TSgt. R. F. MORGAN.

Former Marine R. L. Ford, E. Friend St., Columbiana, Ohio, to hear from 1st Lt. Jim O'CONNEL and others who served with "D" Co., 2d Bn., First Marines in 1950-51.

Pfc Richard G. Guylarte, Force Chaplains Office, Hq. Co., Force Troops, FMFPac, Camp Pendleton, Calif., to hear from Pfc Billy OWENS, Bradley A. SCHOCK and Thurman HACKETT.

Miss Florence Friecling, 5721 Stratford Rd., Los Angeles, Calif., to hear from Corp. David H. SCOTT or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Miss June Rose Keppel, 719 Greenleaf St., Allenown, Pa., to hear from Corp. Charles W. MILLER or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Mrs. Ethel H. Robbins, Route #1, Landrum, S. C., to hear from anyone who was serving with her son, Corp. Albert R. ROBBINS, July 19, 1953, when he was reported MIA. He was serving with "G" Co., 3d Bn., Seventh Marines, and was later reported as KIA.

Pfc Charles E. Renfro, MD, NAS, Navy #128, Box #1373 Ford Island, c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc William J. WILSON.

Mrs. Phyllis Musser, 6601 Willow Lane, Kansas City 13, Mo., to hear from anyone who knew her husband Capt. Earl Beach MUSSER, Jr., USMCR, who was killed in an automobile accident May 27, 1954. He served with the Fourth Marine Division in WW II and with the Seventh Marines, First Marine Division, in Korea.

Pfc F. N. Gamble, "F" Co., 2d Bn., Eleventh Marines, First Marine Division, FMF c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc Willie E. COFEILD.

Former Marine Stanley Wojnicki, 1741 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago 22, Ill., to hear from Marine Raymond SWIERSZ.

END

CAVALCADE OF SPORTS...Hank Bauer

VER OUT!

BAUER'S BIG LEAGUE DEBUT WAS A "BUST" CALLED TO THE YANKEES LATE IN THE 1948 SEASON BECAUSE OF HIS HEAVY HITTING WITH KANSAS CITY. HE BATTED A FEEBLE .180 IN 19 GAMES!

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CORPS QUIZ

1. Commodore _____ is credited with opening Japan to the outside world and sparking the modernization era of that nation.

- (a) David G. Farragut
- (b) Matthew C. Perry
- (c) Richard E. Byrd

2. Syngman Rhee, President of South Korea, was once a pupil of _____ at Princeton University.

- (a) Woodrow Wilson
- (b) Franklin D. Roosevelt
- (c) Herbert Hoover

3. _____ is the ancestral religion of Japan.

- (a) Buddhism
- (b) Mohammedanism
- (c) Shintoism

4. "Chosen" is the Japanese name for:

- (a) China.
- (b) Manchuria.
- (c) Korea.

朝鮮

5. _____ is the dictator of Communist China.

- (a) Mao Tse-tung
- (b) Chou en-Lai
- (c) Charlie Chan

6. _____ is the capital of North Korea.

- (a) Pusan
- (b) Wonsan
- (c) Pyongyang

7. If a Marine refers to his girlfriend as ichiban, he means that she is:

- (a) naive.
- (b) a blonde.
- (c) number one.



8. The heroic defenders of Dien Bien Phu were led by Brigadier General:

- (a) Charles DeGaulle.
- (b) Rene Cogy.
- (c) Christian de Castries.

9. In the 16th century, Korean Admiral Yisunsin defeated a Japanese flotilla. The victory was due primarily to his use of:

- (a) smoke screens.
- (b) ironclads.
- (c) decoys.

10. A former Marine is credited with inventing the:

- (a) "A" frame.
- (b) rickshaw.
- (c) hibashi.

See answers on page 94. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair, 40 to 60 Good, 70 to 80 Excellent, 90 to 100 Outstanding.

SOUND OFF (cont.)

[continued from page 7]

and travel time, if either are authorized, are taken and recorded in that order. The day of arrival at the command is a day of travel or of leave depending on which status the man is in. The joining date is the next day. Authority is not required in joining entries."

According to General Order Number 47, someone is being contradicted. Figure 4, Page 50, of Enclosure A to Marine Corps General Order Number 47, which is an example of a Unit Diary, has the following entry:

"Jd 18Aug49 fr Co A 2d MarDiv
Camp Lejeune NC auth MC SO 219-
49 2dMar Div SO 221-49 2d Mar SO
222-49 Pro 5-8Aug49

Del 9-16Aug49 Trav 17-18Aug49."

According to this remark you should join him on a day of travel while Records Branch, HQMC, states you won't join a man on a day of leave.

Who is right?

Corp. Roy W. Hepp
Marine Barracks,
U. S. Naval Base,

Portsmouth, N. H.

● The sample entry from General Order Number 47 (quoted in your letter) is not consistent with the information furnished in our previous letter. The information which was furnished



has been confirmed and is correct. Records Branch, HQMC, (the agency responsible for General Order Number 47), indicates that the inconsistency (to which you refer) can be explained by the fact that there has been a change in procedure on this point which has not yet been reflected in General Order Number 47. This change can be simply

TURN PAGE



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SOUND OFF (cont.)

expressed by the principle that a man can be in but one status on a single day. This principle will be more clearly stated in Marine Corps General Order Number 47 which is now being completely rewritten with a view toward simplification, clarification, and the elimination of existing discrepancies. —Ed.

RANGE SCORING

Dear Sir:

Prior to the new scoring for the M-1 rifle and the Carbine, the "possible" for the "A" Course M-1 was 340. I would appreciate it if you could tell me the requirements for expert, sharpshooter and marksman for the "B" Course during the time that the old system was being used. Also, the old and new requirements for scoring on the "A" and "B" Courses for the Carbine.

Kenneth B. Endholz
10 Tuxedo Parkway,

Newark, New Jersey

● The qualification courses appearing

in the Marine Corps General Order No. 91 have been in use since the end of World War II. The "A" Course has a possible score of 250; Expert 220; Sharpshooter 210; and Marksman 190.



We have no knowledge of a course of fire for the M-1 rifle with a possible score of 340, and we can find no record of a "B" Course with the M-1 rifle other than the one presently in use.

There never has been a "B" Course for the Carbine. The "A" Course for the Carbine, which is the only course in existence, also appears in Marine Corps General Order No. 91. A "possible" for this course is 275; Expert 250; Sharpshooter 240 and Marksman 215.—Ed.



Leatherneck Magazine

PISTOL-GUN

Dear Sir:

In the May issue of *Leatherneck* (Sound Off Department) there was a question as to whether or not a pistol was considered a gun. The letter was sent in by Miss S. Isenmann of Brooklyn, New York.

I looked in the Merriam-Webster Pocket Dictionary and "pistol" was defined as "a short gun made to be aimed and fired from one hand." I also looked up "gun" and it was defined as "a portable firearm."

So I'm inclined to believe a pistol is a gun.

In your answer to Miss Isenmann, you gave the definition of a gun. So would you please look in some dictionary and see what the definition of a pistol is? Maybe Miss Isenmann didn't lose the argument after all. A gun is a gun whether short or long.

Mrs. B. R. Smith
Rural Route #1,

Chillicothe, Ohio



Pistol

● With reference to small arms weapons, a pistol has lands and grooves in the barrel, whereas a gun does not. —Ed.

SERVICE NUMBER

Dear Sir:

Would it be possible for you to let me know the correct serial number of Cecil Anthony Brand, who served in the Marine Corps during the years of 1928 and 1932?

Cecil Anthony Brand
150 Rosewood Drive,

Metairie 20, La.

● Your service number is 219522, Mr. Brand.—Ed.

CLOTHING ISSUE

Dear Sir:

I am a draftee and will be getting

released in a short time. We have been having some discussion here as to how long you are required to keep up your clothing issue. I was under the impression that you were only required to keep up your clothes for 90 days. However, some of the boys say that you are required to keep up your clothing issue for the six years which you are required to spend in the Reserves.



I hope you can straighten us out on this point and help settle our discussion.

Corp. Salvatore Perrone
Box #59,

Camp Lejeune, N. C.

● Department of Defense policy prescribes that . . . "individuals who are required by law to perform further service in the Reserve Components will use (clothing retained by them upon separation or discharge) . . . in performing this service . . ."

Accordingly, personnel who have obligated service under the Universal Military Training and Service Act, as amended, would be required to bring all uniform clothing in their possession if they are recalled to extended active duty, active duty for training, or when they become affiliated with an Organized Marine Corps Reserve Unit.

For further information concerning clothing retained by discharged personnel, we refer you to Paragraph 52209, MCM, (Advance Change Letter Number 9 to Change Number 4) subparagraph 2 (a).—Ed.

CBJ

● We were unable to answer your letter since you did not furnish us with enough information. In addition, you should include your name and address in future correspondence.—Ed.

TURN PAGE

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Leatherneck Magazine

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SOUND OFF (cont.)

ALL MARINES SMILE

Dear Sir:

I have read your article in *Leatherneck* and was quite angry when I noticed the illustration on the title page. I would like to know what fool drew that picture showing a file of Marines not in step.

Also, the third one with his head out of the water is not smiling. All Marines smile. They are proud to be Marines.

A Smiling Recruit
Parris Island, S. C.



● The illustration, which appears on page 31 of the April, 1954, issue, was drawn by Sgt. Gordon C. Bess, one of *Leatherneck's* top artists. Bess says his Marine in the illustration is unhappy because the drill sergeant, marching ahead, had just disappeared under water.—Ed.

TWO PROBLEMS

Dear Sir:

I have been reading your column for years and most of my problems have been covered. Now I have two that I have not seen in "Sound Off." Help!

In November, 1951, I was promoted from Pfc to corporal but did not receive my "warrant." I was wondering if there is any way to get it now. At the time of my promotion, I was serving with the S-2 Section, H&S Company, First Marine Regiment, First Marine Division, FMF.

In January, 1952, I was wounded. When I received the Purple Heart I also received a letter from the Company Commander and one from the Regimental Commanding Officer. One of the paragraphs contained therein said something about my receiving a

certificate from the Commandant of the Marine Corps. Should I have received one? If so, how can I get it now?

I would appreciate any information you can give me on these problems.

Sgt. Brooke W. Hardy
Marine Corps Recruiting
Sub-Station,
Post Office Building,
Idaho Falls, Idaho

● There is no record of a warrant for promotion to corporal in your official file at HQMC. Thus, it is suggested that you write, via official channels, to the Commanding Officer, H&S Co., First Marines, and request that a warrant for promotion to corporal or a certified copy of the Special Order effecting your promotion be forwarded to you. Also, you might request that a copy of the warrant or Special Order be forwarded to HQMC for file in your official record.

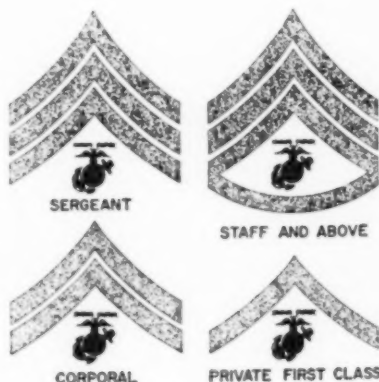
Records at the Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, show that you were awarded the Purple Heart for a wound sustained in action against the enemy in Korea on January 18, 1952, but the nature of the wound is not recorded. The matter has been referred to the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery for verification in order to complete the official records at HQMC. Accordingly, the Purple Heart Certificate is being withheld pending receipt of information regarding the nature of your wound.—Ed.

CHEVRON WITH EMBLEM

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing my original suggestion for the wearing of chevrons on Marine Corps uniforms.

The idea occurred to me when I was



on leave in the States a while ago. Two other Marines and myself walked into a Western Union office in Detroit,

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 94)

Behind the lines...

THE SEA STORIES which flow like the Yalu River wherever Marines congregate, are ample evidence that there are no short memories in the Corps. And if, at times, the accuracy of these sea stories is doubtful, the listener, in respect of tradition, does not challenge credibility; instead, he tops the incident with a tale of his own. But the memories of actual places and things can dim with the years; for the Marine who may want to prove a point, either by word or picture, sometime in the future, this Far East souvenir issue will offer handy reference.

Getting out this 96-page book has been no sukoshi task for our three-man Tokyo bureau. Master Sergeant Roy Heinecke whose by-line dominates this issue, covered Operation FLAGHOIST and finally made a safe landing on Iwo. Roy says:

"The Third Regiment and I had the distinction of completing a boat ride started nine years, one month and two days earlier—we both reached Moto-yama No. 1 airstrip, located several hundred yards from the beach. In the original landing, the Third was never committed, and I was expended just four hours after the first wave hit the beach, thanks to a Japanese mortar."

Heinecke got off this time with little more than a bad attack of sunburn. (See photo for master sergeant's shredded countenance).



Heinecke

Master Sergeant "J" "W" "Red" Richardson is the lens-happy lad who shot most of the pictures in this souvenir issue. Heinecke, who has spent plenty of time bunking with him says, "Red doesn't snore; he clicks!"

Red is the kind of character who seems to evoke rumors wherever he

goes. One of the gems which floats around the office here concerns his name which is really "J" "W"—that's all, nothing more, nothing less. We've been waiting for a chance to break this one for a long time, but if Red wants to refute it, we'll happily relinquish a paragraph of this column for his use next month. This is the way we heard it:



Richardson

Seems that the Richardson family is related to the Booth family whose two sons each became public figures—Edwin was an actor, and John Wilkes shot Lincoln. The story goes that Red's older brother bears Edwin's initials—and Red, unfortunately, was stuck with the leftovers.

Anyhow, if it's a dam' yankee lie, we invite "J" "W" to make a statement.

The chore of covering Korea Today with words and photos fell to Master Sergeant Paul Sarokin who points out that Marines in Korea, through their participation in the Armed Forces Aid to Korea (AFAK) and their vigilant demilitarized zone patrols, are serving as a powerful brake on Communism's future in the Far East.

And, for those Marines doing tours of duty in Korea or Japan who might want to pitch a liberty like the one pictured on pages 50 to 59, we might suggest that you check the list of addressless Bond Holders on page 87. To date, Headquarters has sent \$20,325.00 worth of bonds to *Leatherneck* readers who found their names listed in our Claim Your Bond department. And that's a lot of liberty yen if you've got a yen for liberty...

Karl A. Schnow

Managing Editor

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KOREA TODAY



The streets of Seoul are busy. With the population swollen by thousands of refugees, the city carries

on, trying to maintain an economic stability despite the ravages of war. U. S. aid has helped greatly

IN POSTWAR KOREA, progress comes very slowly. The natives measure it with the word *sukoshi*.

Seoul, Korea's capital and typical large city, is a sobering reminder of the nightmarish, three-year shooting war which added incomparable pages to the annals of the Marine Corps. Most bombed out building skeletons stand precisely as they did when the guns were silenced more than a year ago.

The naked, grotesque appearance of these structures evidences the fury with which two armies slogged their way into a city of a million peaceful Koreans. Machine gun and rifle slugs

by MSgt. Paul Sarokin
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by author,
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer
and USMC Photos

have chipped nearly every structure. The ancient, gray Capitol was not spared; its interior remains a mass of bombed out rubble.

Most of the city's axle-breaking, dirt roads are unrepaired. Jeep and truck durability is jolted to the limit, as well as the tempers of Marine drivers.

Occasionally men or women laborers, armed with primitive tools, are seen patching some of the deeper road pits. When Korea's March 15th rolls around and the citizens don't have the Hwan to pay their income tax, they can pay it off with picks and shovels.

High speed super-highways are a minor consideration for the patient, plodding Korean. There are more urgent matters; hospitals, schools and orphanages must be built.

During the dry, Summer days Korea's roads resemble the Sahara Desert. Swirling columns of dust, churned up by the continual flow of traffic, talcum eyes and nostrils. It thickens and dries the tongue, then

bites sharply into the lungs. Moments later an unscheduled thunder-shower will convert the road into a quagmire of slick, slimy mud, challenging modern vehicles and all the horsepower that can be squeezed from their engines. Without the four-wheel grab of jeeps, recons and 6x6s, military travel in Korea would often be bogged down helplessly awaiting the whims of the weatherman.

A degree of progress, however, has marked the passage of the full year since the cease-fire. Among the steady flow of military vehicles into Seoul, an increasing number of civilian cars is noticeable. Beat-up hacks, from the '30s, and seemingly held together with scotch tape, roam recklessly over the streets in search of fares. Mer-



Vegas and Reno, two hills that are familiar to many Marines, separate the forward OP "Martini" from the demilitarized zone and the enemy

chants have mushroomed everywhere, many blackmarketing stolen property back to its rightful owners—for a slight ransom.

Traffic lights, the symbol of advancing civilization, have been installed at the busier intersections. Women police now help their brother cops handle the heavy traffic flow.

TURN PAGE

Korea today is the scene of monotonous hours of outpost duty at the demilitarized zone. All eyes still look northward





The war didn't spare Seoul's ancient Capitol. Rifle slugs peppered its surface; its interior is in ruins



Seoul railroad station, where the Marines fought one of their toughest battles, is now back to normal



The Post Exchanges still ration out cigarettes, gum, candy and luxury items to prevent black marketing

While most of the younger generation have adopted conventional clothes, a few still wear traditional garb



KOREA TODAY (cont.)

With UN aid to Korea slipping into higher gear, there has been an influx of civilians, including many U.S. Government employees. And now that the fighting is over, more Koreans are turning toward western style clothes, abandoning their native costumes to the *mamasans*, and *papasans*.

The dilapidated Toonerville Trolley is back. Jammed to the straps with congested humanity, it clangs along its narrow tracks blasting those in its way with a cacophony of shouts from its unique fog horn. No matter how packed, trolleys and buses will touch all the bases on the route, stopping to pick up passengers who must literally hang on by their fingernails.

Merchants feature a few made-in-Korea products. For the most part they are culinary items designed for native use, and are usually passed up by Marines. Discarded brass has been cleverly employed by the Koreans in the manufacture of many curios intended to attract UN buyers. To help celebrate the Marine Corps birthday last year, the First Marine Division ordered 20,000 locally produced brass ash-trays and distributed them free to all personnel in the Division.

Three airlines; Northwest Orient, Civil Air Transport and Korean National Airlines now link Korea with the rest of the world, and schedule flights in and out of Seoul. Presently, KNA is offering a seven-day R&R va-

cation special in Hong Kong. The package deal, complete with chow, sack reservations and sightseeing tours costs less than \$200.

From Inchon down to Pusan, traditional Stateside spit'n polish is slowly coming to Korea. Native eyes seem to pop as Marines appear in snappy greens or sharply creased khakis, and gleaming boondockers or boots. In some areas of Korea it is verboten to go ashore in dungarees. And the 10 percent who don't get the word will do well to evade the watchful eyes of the MPs.

Rationing is still on the books in the Far East. Present allowance of cigarettes: six cartons per month. Candy bars and gum are usually meted out in one box lots. Cameras, watches, shotguns, radios and higher priced gear are doled out one per year.

Since the end of the fighting, a renewed interest has been shown the R&R program. Originally worked out by the Army, the plan has been stepped up until some Marines can now fasten their safety belts and fly to Japan every three months—if no one gets ahead of them in the line.

A man returning to Korea may not be aware of the fact that his arrival and departure has been rigidly checked in with UN officials, in accordance with the cease-fire agreement. If he returns home via Inchon, Gateway to Korea, and he can take his eyes from the transport that is waiting for him, he'll see Czech, Swedish, Swiss and U.S. officers taking a nose-count of every replacement draft—coming or



New traffic lights have made an appearance in Seoul since the war, but the cop on the corner still directs the traffic



Lieut. Gen. Randolph McC. Pate, former First Marine Division CG, congratulated Seventh Marines' Staffs on their new mess and lounge

going.

For the Koreans, the greatest event since the cease-fire is the Armed Forces Assistance to Korea (AFAK) program. AFAK rates priority over all things except the tactical military situation.

The gigantic task of rebuilding Korea has been accelerated by President Eisenhower's insistence. He feels strongly that we must demonstrate now our country's determination to help Korea rehabilitate its ravaged land. Aside from its military losses, South Korea has suffered more than a million known civilian casualties; approximately 10,000 orphans are still homeless, and much of South Korea's once fertile rice valley has been destroyed. Although nature cannot be prodded into faster rice production, the combination of U.S. money, technical know-how and our will to help can accomplish miraculous feats in a backward country.

The Eighth Army, which has operational control of the First Marine Division, has been authorized to divert

TURN PAGE

KOREA TODAY (cont.)

15 million dollars from its military fund to be used for AFAK. Most of the Marine and Army units in Korea are sponsoring projects. Since Korea needs expend no Hwan in this huge rehabilitation work, it welcomes the plan whole-heartedly.

Under AFAK, Marines are fighting an unfamiliar war, with blueprint and bulldozer. Since they may not be used as working parties, UN forces provide the material and know-how to use it; Korea furnishes the muscle-power. Their laborers need only know how to drive a nail, man a shovel or pour concrete to qualify. This is no strain for Korea since it can recruit labor from its huge army of refugees who are scattered throughout the First Division area.

A project's feasibility and qualification for AFAK assistance depends upon its value as a community-wide service and its ability to sustain itself if UN forces pull out. In addition, it must be constructed on federal property. Top priority has been given to the long-range school building program in an effort to replace some of the 10,000 schools which have been destroyed. At the present time, thousands of children should be in classrooms, Orphanages, clinics, hospitals, churches, bridges and other civic improvements are next on the priority list.

All construction must conform to

the cultural customs of Korea, although, at times, it retards construction schedules. For example, Korean carpenters for generations have morticed and tenoned all lumber joints. Efficient American builders recognize the greater strength provided by the Korean method, but prefer the speedier method of splicing. In Korea we patiently help them mortice and tenon.

Vital in the AFAK program is the Korean interpreter who understands English, then translates instructions for the native laborers. The work of rebuilding devastated Korea would be delayed considerably if every straw boss had to consult a language handbook every time he wanted a hole dug.

In the First Marine Division, now fanned out over a great portion of Korea, the AFAK work is coordinated by a Civil Affairs unit. This unit is bossed by a sharp, energetic Army Lieutenant Colonel, Raymond P. Steiner, whose smooth working Army-Navy-Marine staff is a masterful example of unification in action.

When a request for a project is received, a committee including the Assistant Division Commander, G-1, G-4, Division Surgeon, Engineer and Supply officers speedily evaluates it. If construction is possible, the green light is flashed and the Division's bulldozers and engineers swing into action like a task force. Red tape is kept to a minimum and the necessary money is available.

A new hospital, one of the major developments sponsored by the First is visible evidence of the program's



The First Division's sentry box with its distinctive battle patch is a far cry from the makeshift days during the war

success. It was completed in less than the two months allowed by the timetable, and well within the \$15,000 limit arbitrarily established for each unit. Prior to this hospital's construction, patients, including TB cases, were cared for in surplus government tents.

Since the beginning, many Koreans have demonstrated their faith in the future by donating their rice paddies or farms to the government so that

The First Division Marines received a welcome break in their 14 months of occupational duty when

Miss Monroe visited Korea via the USO circuit. Weapons were traded for cameras at this invasion



schools could be constructed under AFAK. Most landowners probably share the unselfish view of one kindly old lady who, mindful of the back-breaking labor during most of her life that had gone into her property, said cheerfully "I don't mind losing my crop and my land if it means the children can have their school."

The First Marine Aircraft Wing, in virtually the same location for three years, is also deep in the AFAK program. Presently it is engaged in the major task of installing an eight-inch water pipe a distance of four miles

needed since rice paddies are natural breeding places for malaria-carrying mosquitos.

In the past, Korea's schools have not been provided with internal sources of heat; now the Wing has converted more than 200, 55-gallon fuel drums into coal burning stoves. A prepared conversion kit speeds the job of keeping kids warm in a land where the thermometer dips to 25-below zero.

Everyone cannot work on AFAK, however, and there is still the vital job of air support. The Wing's pilots keep their flying eyes sharp by making regu-

lar practice bombing hops and practicing dive or skip bombing with live rockets. Each pilot still takes his turn on night and instrument flying too. In continual air-to-air gunnery practice, pilots open up on banner or sleeve targets to test their firing skill. Since the cease-fire, these pilots have the same mission: to be there, ready to deliver the goods should the First Divvy's ground crunchers whistle for some fast close-air-support.

Unlike Air Force pilots, who check out personal jets—as a Marine is assigned his own rifle—Marine pilots must stand ready to swoosh into the sky in any jet in the pool. These planes get an intermediate check every 30 hours; and a thorough inspection after 60 air hours.

Pilots of the First Wing have foregone no vigilance; they're on an around-the-clock watch, their helmets beside them, waiting for an alert buzzer to start their scramble. Local SOP calls for the pilots to be airborne and in radio contact with fighter direction seeking their target within five minutes after the signal goes. Average time for First Wing jet pilots is four minutes.

To set this proud record, starter jeeps must stand by on the line. In some crews, half the pilots remain in the planes while on watch; the rest stand by in the ready rooms awaiting their signal.

Despite the enormous pressure and responsibility of jet flying, pilots get the same tour of overseas duty as other Marines. Often, however, they will rotate squadrons within a group more frequently to relieve the monotony of continuous guard duty. They get their break on R&R when their turn comes up in about 10-week intervals.

Pilots agree that the living is easier, now that their planes aren't shooting it out with the enemy each day. Pressure is down even though an almost constant state of readiness exists. Many of the comforts of home are gradually being added. The chow is better, although in some isolated areas the men insist that it's worse. Buses now make

TURN PAGE



The Division band takes part in formal guard mount at the Command Post area. Truce terms forced the First Division CP back 15 miles

over some rugged local territory.

Coordination of the more than 200 wells being constructed and over 30 individual projects, including several bridges in the area is the responsibility of Lieutenant Colonel M. R. Yunch, S-4 of MAG-33—the Bridge Bustin' Blow and Go Group. He approves each project personally and presently has plans for a quarter million dollar construction program.

To help with the program, the Marines have called on their long-time fast friends—the Sea Bees. The concrete casings, needed before the program can get rolling, are being cast by this top construction outfit. Their work will also solve many sanitation and drainage problems, projects vitally





First Marine Aircraft Wing troops hit the beach in Korea during maneuvers. The truce stopped all the

shooting but not the training. All units are kept in top combat condition. It's the best type of insurance

KOREA TODAY (cont.)

the rounds of the Wing area every 20 minutes. Airfields and taxiways have been smoothed and landings made safer. Mc're Quonset and Butler huts are up. There is Bingo at most enlisted and officer clubs; more movies and projectors, occasional USO live shows; Stateside heads and showers, and almost continual warm water. Nearly everyone does his shooting now with a camera instead of a rifle.

PXs carry a greater variety of stock, but they still cannot please everyone. Over the entrance to the Wing's Exchange large letters proclaim: "If you can't see it—it isn't here!" No bolting down of goods at the Wing.

With the coming of the cease-fire, Marines of the First Division and First Wing picked up another enemy: monotony. For many men there is a lack of understanding of this static situation, and a general feeling of pointlessness in why they must be in Korea. Stepped up recreation helps fight this problem.

Although born of war, and no stranger to Korea, radar has been rumored to have a new role: getting

blips on heavy-footed Jeep or truck cowboys. Speed limits in Korea—usually 20 miles per hour—are paced to the road conditions and rigidly enforced. In some areas, arrest for speeding rates an automatic reduction in rank.

Where Marines go, they make pals with the kids. Korea is no exception. The Marines couldn't wait for AFAK. Months ago they began their own rehabilitation program by setting up the Marine Memorial Orphanage. At the last nose count 103 kids, aged from four months to 16 years, plus a staff of 10 Koreans, were accounted for. Attractive young Margaret Kim, who has a smile for everyone, and a big heart, is the acting *mamasan*. This humanitarian work is supported solely by First Wing Marines, whose contributions average more than \$100 per week. Their reward is that inner warmth they feel when they come to visit the kids on Sunday, often bringing chocolate bars or toys.

Construction has already begun on five additional buildings for the orphanage—a kitchen, school, dormitory, office, and TB ward. AFAK and the Sea Bees are combining their labors to get the job done.

At the orphanage, someone has lettered the grateful sign: "We are growing healthier day by day, by the blessing of the USMC." One of those grateful little ones, and the favorite of many, is a 15-month-old lad who was abandoned on the door step a week after he was born. His name, Mike, was appended by one of the Marines who thought he looked like a kid whose name ought to be Mike. On the records he's carried as Mike Kwan.

The Marine Memorial Orphanage is essentially a Protestant undertaking, but the little Catholic kids also have their orphanage. More than 200 Koreans, including 175 liquid-eyed kids from two days to sub-school age and some blind and feeble *mamasans* and



OP "Martini" is the nearest Marine position to the DMZ. The lookout can see the Reds and they likewise can see him

The Valley and road near OP "Martini" are carefully marked for mines. This is one type of sign that needs no explanation



papasans are cared for by the Catholic Orphanage.

Commander J. F. Gearan of Waltham, Mass., a tall, merry-eyed Chaplain of the Wing, is liaison officer between the children and their Marine benefactors. His special delight is to open the mail each day and sort the clothing and money which former Marines and their friends have sent him to keep the Orphanage running.

Initial cost of the nursery, over \$4000, was borne by the Marines who built it. Father Gearan doesn't lose any sleep worrying about the youth of



today nor their inherent qualities of goodness. Especially, when he sees some Marines walk eight miles over rugged paths and hills for a Sunday visit with the kids. After they've gone, he sometimes discovers that some have left as much as half their pay for the fund to run the orphanage.

"The heart of these American kids is what gets me," says Chaplain Gearan in a voice with an unmistakable Boston accent.

When the time comes for the Marines to leave Korea, the Catholic Orphanage will be in good hands. In charge will be bearded Father Les Landes a French Catholic of the Sul-

TURN PAGE

The First Marine Division's Command Post is a picture of tranquility. This could change within minutes if the truce fails

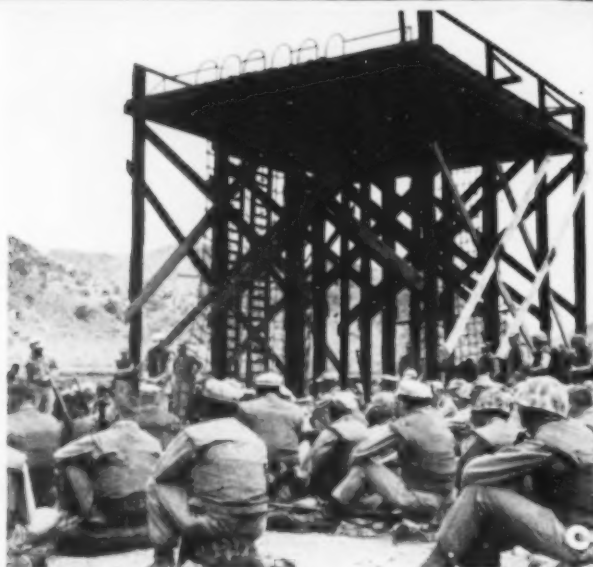


SSgt. Roy Hart, who made the landing at Inchon, shows MSgt. John Stratton how it was done. Enemy machine gunners fired from far hills



Two Marines visit the Inchon harbor sea wall where the famed First Division stormed ashore. There is little evidence to mark the event





The troops received schooling and briefing before shoving off for a First Division landing exercise



Pfc David C. Smith and Corp. Tony Lanza pause to read a sign marking the famed "38th Parallel"

KOREA TODAY (cont.)

pician Order who has been in Korea 31 years—and never had a day's R&R!

In accordance with the truce agreement, the First Marine Division's CP was back-tracked about 15 miles, to a present hilly position. While there, no one loses sight of their UN mission: Each morning, as troops freeze to attention, colors are raised on three masts. First to fly when the bugle sounds is the U.S. flag, at the center mast. As soon as the Stars and Stripes are aloft, the next two Marines hoist Korea's red, white, blue and black colors aloft. The blue UN flag, on the left, follows quickly. All this is done with three color details, while the First Division band plays the Star Spangled

Banner.

Postwar life for Marines at the Division is now an unusual blend of field and Stateside duty, with little time for lolligagging. Here boots must be polished too, and inspections have become more frequent. Formal guard mount is practiced daily on the tiny parade ground at the entrance area; saluting is strict; Stateside-type schooling goes on relentlessly. A few resourceful Marines have solved the problem of how to get a crease in their dungarees without an iron. They place a pair, properly folded, under their air mattress or sleeping bag just before sack time. In the morning they have a pressed pair of dungarees.

Every First Divvy Marine also has his own private fox-hole. In fact, he generally has two, one near his rack—and another in his working area.

There'll be no catching the First out on a limb if Luke jumps. The First Division Marines man the demilitarized zone and occupy such outposts as Boston and Martini, where they can keep a steadfast watch for any Red trickery. Their B.C. scopes help bring Commies in sharper focus. Occasionally, Marines report that they see the North Koreans practicing mortar fire, playing volley ball or driving about at night with truck headlights aglow. Marines also claim that they can distinguish between the North Korean and the taller Mongolian troops.

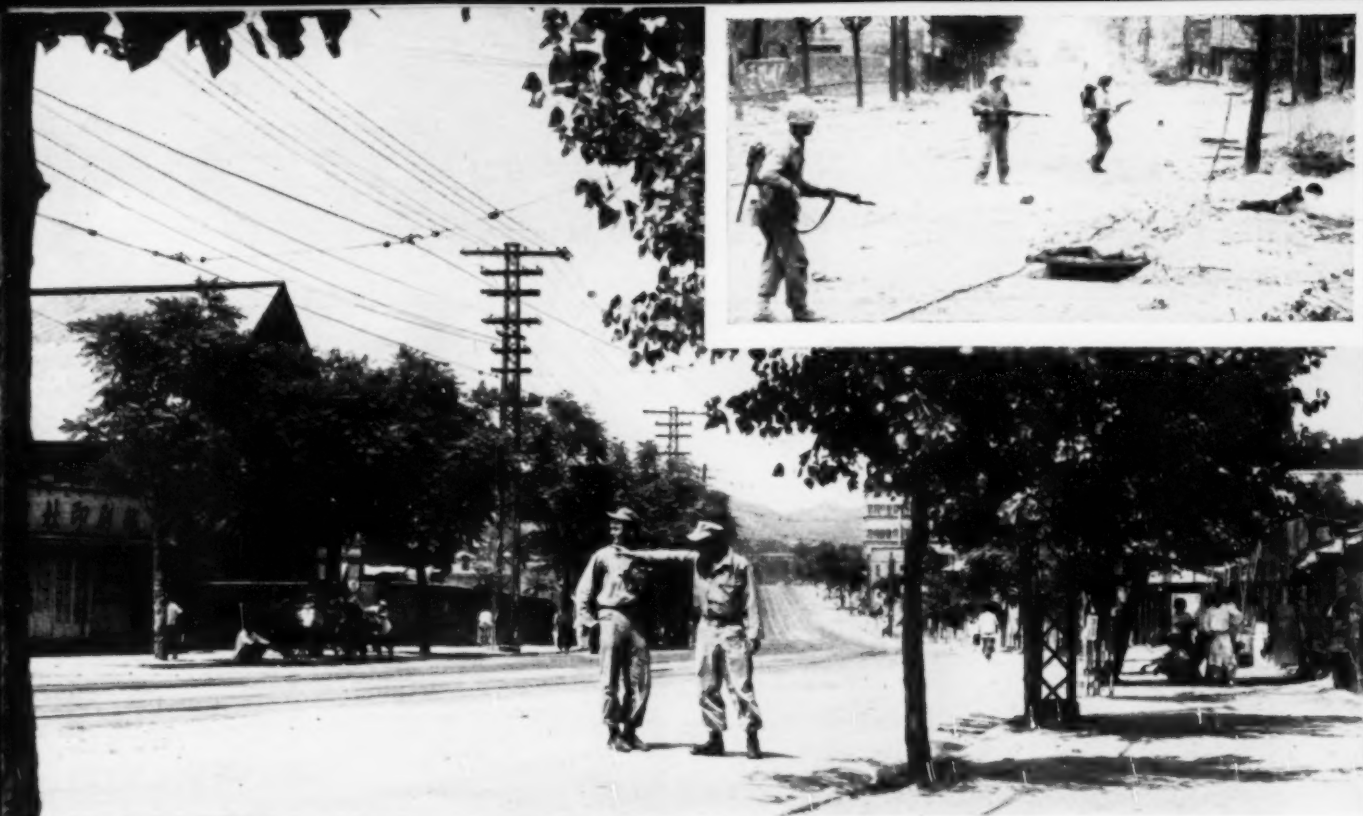
There have been few times in the history of the Corps when similar responsibility has been placed upon the Pfc's and corporals who make the DMZ patrols or man the outposts. An erroneous report by a nervous sentry could rekindle a nightmarish war, and possibly trigger World War III.

The hours on the high mountain perches are lonely but the battery-operated radios are never silent. The boys listen to Nomad, Gypsy, or Roamer—Armed Forces Korea Network radio stations. They can also pick up Radio Moscow on short wave but they seldom listen to the Red station; they say there is very little go-go-go music coming out of Russia these days.

When they get hungry, the men crack open a box of 5-in-1 rations and have chow. Every other day water is toted up their hills in lots of 25 gallons at



Hospitals rate a top priority on Korea's reconstruction list. War also took its toll in farms, homes, schools and orphanages



Sgt. Louis Benartz shows some familiar places on a Seoul street to Sgt. Hensel Wiseman. It was

a different picture, shown in insert, when Benartz last saw it. The Marines fought for every inch of it



Marine shutterbugs find plenty of colorful subjects. This park is adjacent to the First Division area



Idol in the First Marine Division compound is a favorite photographic target. Sgt. J. Wilber tries for a close-up

TURN PAGE



First Marine Aircraft Wing starter jeeps and crews are ready for anything. The "on guard" position is prevalent



First Marine Aircraft pilots in Korea are fast scramblers. 1st Lieut. J. P. Butler takes off in less than four minutes



These children use desks and chairs made under AFAK auspices. The school is in the Wing area



After a long, busy day, Marines gather at the First Marine Air Wing Staff NCO Club for their refreshments and yarn spinning

KOREA TODAY (cont.)

a clip—if the weatherman allows.

The weapons, terrain, and the cause which brought men to Korea have not changed. The chilling specter of sudden death lurking beyond each hill, however, is no longer the tangible reality which confronted every Marine in Korea—only yesterday.

Marines in Korea today probably agree with the Negro corporal who clambered down from his transport, then carefully scanned the horizon of his new home. "Korea," he drawled slowly, "sho don't show me much!"

But whether it shows them anything or not, Marines face the hard, inescapable fact that they must bear



Korean youngsters have the vehicle-washing franchise here. The kids use high-pressure salesmanship and the Marines find it hard to resist



Korea a little longer. Their new, essentially defensive role, serves as a powerful brake on Godless Communism's future in the tense Far East. Their attitude is summed up neatly by the slogan of George Company, Fifth Regiment, serving in the blocking position: "They shall NOT pass - by George!"

END



U.N. Officers count men as they arrive and leave Korea. They also act as supervisors



UN officials wait at Inchon for homeward bound troops. Under the cease-fire terms, they check the entry and departure of all troops

Holiday in

HONG KONG



Pfcs William Nunn and Alfred Krakovsky paid a visit to the Tiger Balm Garden. The showplace was named for a Chinese cold remedy

The famed British crown colony is a first class liberty port for servicemen



"Rochester" Marines ran to their stations when the "general quarters" alarm sounded. It was a dry run



The seagoing Marines never got a chance to fire at MIGs; Red pilots stayed well out of gun range

IF THE WORD "travel" on Marine recruiting posters refers to any particular group, it must be the 42-man detachment aboard the heavy cruiser USS *Rochester*. They're part of the sea goin' Marines of Uncle Sam's mighty Seventh Fleet—the elite of the Far East. From the greenest boot to the detachment's salty First Sergeant, Jack L. Hodge, these Marines can rattle off the names of all the major ports in the Far East, from Indo-China to Japan.

Amphibious war and the recent conflict in Korea have kept the division Marine, the foot-slogger, in the public eye for more than a decade. His exploits at Reno, Vegas, the Hook and all the other heroically defended hills of Korea, plus the lack of enemy air power in the waters around Korea, have completely overshadowed the role of the Marines aboard the heavy cruisers, battlewagons and carriers of the Far East Fleet. But, between liberty ports, the sea goin' Marines have played an important part in holding back the Bamboo Curtain.

As on all cruisers, the *Rochester's* Marines man the guns of the ship's

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

anti-aircraft defense. Although the Communist Chinese and North Koreans never challenged the ability of the cruiser's AA batteries, the shipboard Marines were on deck at their general quarters stations during the Inchon Landing, at Changjon, Koje, Wonsan, Hungnam and Songjin. Since June, 1950, the *Rochester* participated in nearly every naval engagement against the enemy. Except for two short periods in the United States, the cruiser trained and fired its guns on enemy rail and highway systems with devastating results. The long range guns reached miles inland to destroy warehouses and supply areas, bridges and tunnels, troop positions and gun emplacements.

When they're not manning the AA guns, the Marine detachment's routine duties indicate a touch of the old

Corps. As in pre-World War II days aboard ship, corporals still strike for higher ratings by standing sergeant of the guard duties and Pfc's get the opportunity to pull corporal of the guard. The snappiest are assigned as orderlies to the commanding officer of the ship and his executive officer.

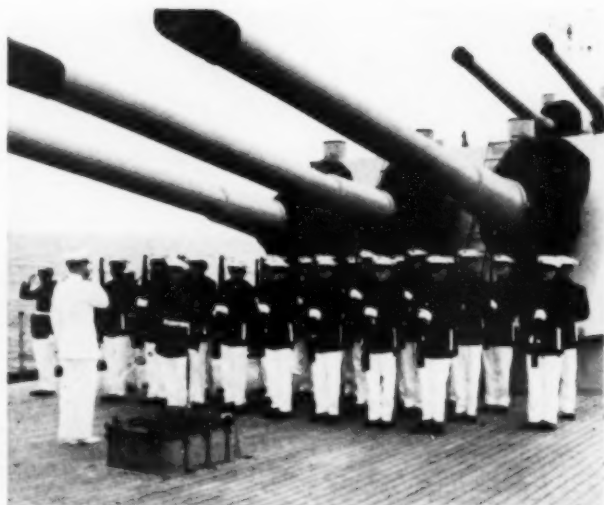
The detachment commander, Captain Jerome N. Pieti, is a company commander at heart although he has a year of sea duty under his belt. And from this experienced background has sprung an innovation in shipboard life which benefits the Marines aboard the *Rochester*—and might help any other sea going detachment that cares to adopt the program. Instead of the regular port and starboard watches in use by the Navy, Capt. Pieti has organized his detachment into three regulation squads, complete with fire teams. Each squad member is armed with the TO weapon. Guard duties are also assigned by squads, which gives the men two days off and one on, rather than the old one off, one on, routine.

In past years, when a Marine came off two years of sea duty, he had to start learning a division Marine's

TURN PAGE



SSgt. John Link and members of the detachment held small arms classes for sailors aboard ship



"Rochester" Marines are sharp. It's not unusual for them to change uniforms several times a day

HONG KONG (cont.)

duties all over again. Under Capt. Pieti's program, a sea goin' captain's orderly can move into the FMF as a fire team or squad leader with a minimum of breaking in.

Noncommissioned officers serving with the Fleet complain that DIs at Parris Island and San Diego are not emphasizing the advantages of serving aboard the Navy's first line ships. Young FMF Marines, who have never sailed on any type of ship other than a transport, speak with authority on shipboard life and compare it with their hasty ride to Korea on a crowded transport. Their statements are farther from the truth than the hashmarked corporal's tale of serving on the fabled USS *Tuscarora* and its 16 straw decks.

It's true, the Marine compartment aboard a cruiser isn't as roomy as a Navy yard barracks room; but it's no more crowded than a squad tent of the Fifth Marines just south of the neutral zone in Korea. However, the shipboard Marines have the advantage of piped-in heating—Summer and Winter—while the Marines in Korea huddle next to pot-bellied stoves.

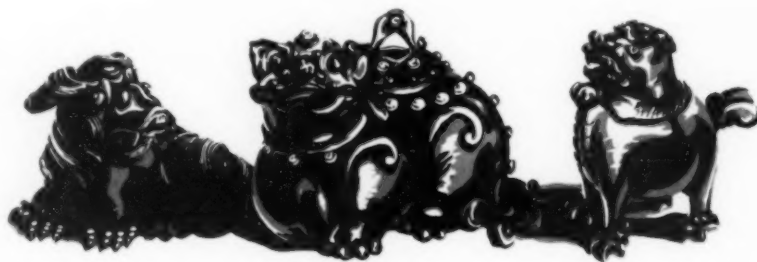
But the sea goin' Marine's life has its rugged side too. Gun positions on a heavy cruiser afford little protection from the wintry blasts of the North Pacific or the burning rays of a tropical sun. In winter, during the Korean war, these Marines put in many hours in the subzero weather, waiting for air raids that never materialized. Standing four-hour watches outside the captain's cabin, the executive officer's stateroom, down in the

third deck outside the brig, or walking a six-foot post at the foot of a gangway isn't the same as touring the Far East aboard a luxury liner. When the USS *Rochester* is at sea her 673-foot length seems to grow shorter by several feet each day and when she puts in to port, Marines as well as sailors, are glad to stretch their legs ashore.

Despite the minor hardships con-

over the same public address system. News and an evening prayer are also piped over the loudspeaker.

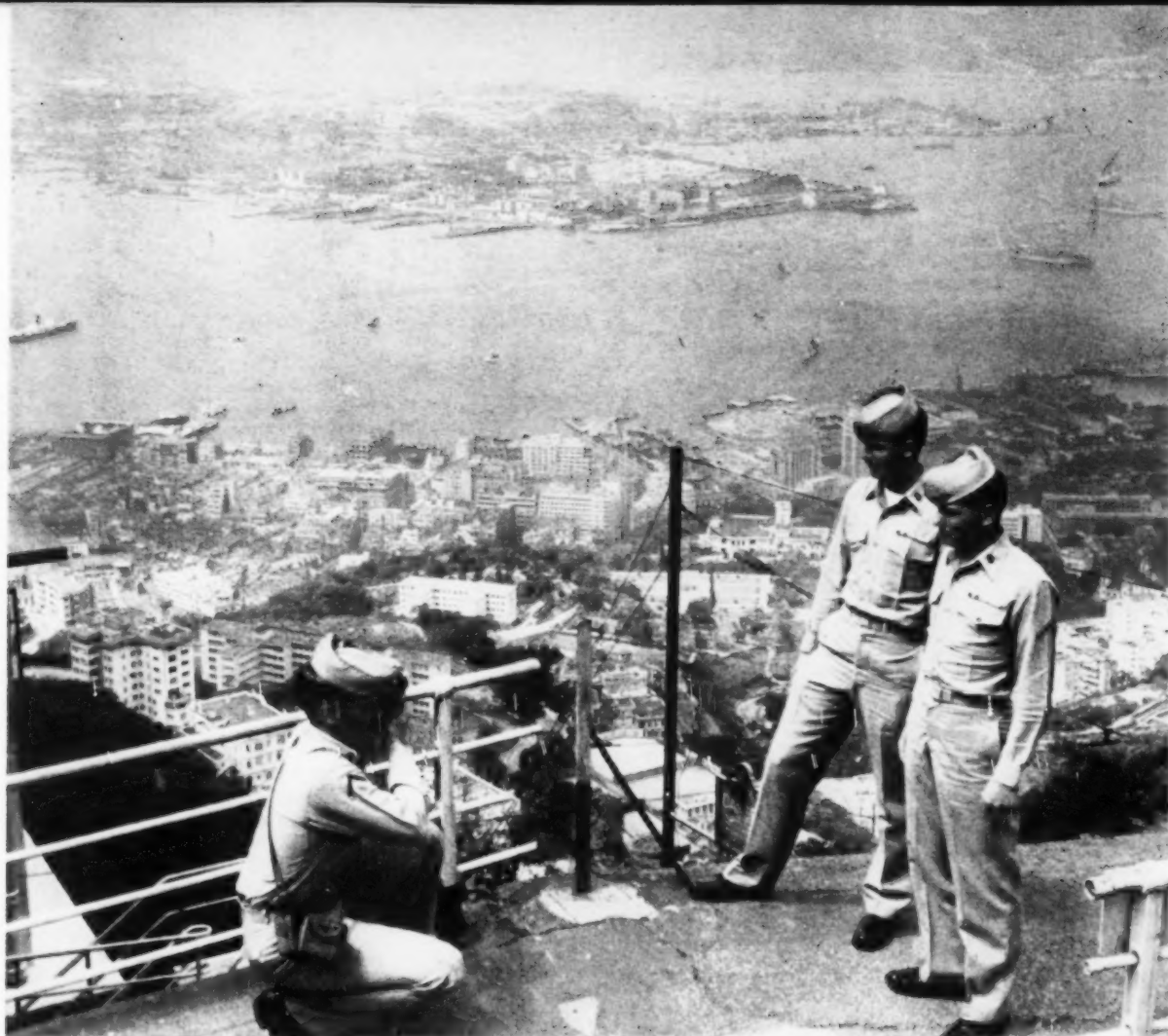
John Paul Jones or Commodore Perry would have looked askance at a Sunday morning in port aboard the *Rochester*. Breakfast goes any time between the hours of 0700 and 1200 and, just recently, the entire ship's complement moved to the main deck aft for, of all things, a picnic. The



nected with life aboard ship, the *Rochester* is known as a "happy ship." Her skipper, Captain John Quinn, USN, a lanky Texan known to many Marine shooters who have competed against him in military and civilian pistol matches, is responsible for several pleasant changes in the *Rochester's* daily routine. Marines are still shrieked out of their sacks by the bo's'n whistle, but they're consoled by an up-to-the-minute weather report

Pfcs Donald Wilburn and Roy Wester got helpful sightseeing tips from pretty receptionist at the Hong Kong Navy Landing





Pfcs Nunn and Krakovsky posed for photographer, Pfc Marion Womack, atop Victoria Peak. The trio

made the climb in a cable car for 80 cents, Hong Kong. Red China hills are deep in the background

ship's orchestra, its hillbilly and dance groups, entertained as the entire crew lined up for hamburgers, fruit juice and ice cream. The picnic was so successful that plans are now being made for a "wienie roast," complete with charcoal burners.

The ship's itinerary during her last six-month tour with the Seventh Fleet further explains the crew's high morale. Leaving Long Beach, California, in the closing weeks of 1953, the 17,000-ton cruiser made liberty stops in Hawaii, Manila, Singapore, Bangkok, Siam and Saigon, before reaching Japan.

A few weeks after they reached Japan, any Marine in the detachment could qualify as a guide for American tourists visiting the Land of the Rising Sun. The *Rochester* cruised up and down the Japanese coast, anchoring at Sasebo, Osaka, Kobe, Yokohama and Yokosuka. Liberty was granted at each of these ports.

Although the peace that exists in Korea since the cease fire is an uneasy one, the Navy has maintained a Rest & Relaxation program which is shared with all the Armed Forces. Usually, during a tour of duty with the Commander, Naval Forces, Far East, each ship gets the opportunity to drop its hook in the harbor of Hong Kong, one of the most fabulous ports in the Orient. When a ship's itinerary is announced to the crew and a port of call includes this British Crown Colony, you won't find many Marines spending their pay in any other port prior to their arrival in Hong Kong. There was no exception to this rule when the *Rochester* scheduled a trip to Hong Kong for the middle of May, just a few weeks before the completion of her Far Eastern tour.

Earlier in the year the *Rochester's* crew had been increased when she took on the three-starred flag of the Com-

mander of the Seventh Fleet, Vice Admiral Alfred M. Pride. When an admiral moves his headquarters from one ship to another, a select group of Marines makes the switch with him. They are the Flag orderlies and, with Admiral Pride went eight Marines under the supervision of Sergeant Charles J. Miller. To these Marines who remain constantly with the Flag of the Seventh Fleet, Hong Kong would prove to be old stomping grounds; they've made the trip several times.

It's only a four-day run from Japan to Hong Kong and when a large naval vessel is prepared to make the trip, ComNavFE lets the military leaders in Korea know how many empty bunks are aboard the ship. The COs then designate a number of soldiers, airmen and Marines who have earned a meritorious R&R and these men are flown to Japan to board the ship. The

TURN PAGE



Corp. Ben Bailey and Sgt. Charles J. Miller bought tailor-made suits in Hong Kong. The custom-built jobs cost between 25 and 35 dollars

HONG KONG (cont.)

Rochester picked up several servicemen, including one Marine, Sergeant Ensign R. Lyons. Sgt. Lyons had been chosen the "Outstanding Marine of the Month" at the First Marine Air Wing's HMR-161 in Korea.

To fully appreciate the port of Hong Kong as it is today, visitors should know its brief history. Prior to British occupation in January, 1841, Hong Kong was a desolate island, inhabited only by a small fishing population and a notorious haunt of pirates. Today, the fishing population has expanded greatly and the pirates still operate, disguised as Chinese street guides who will take a Marine anywhere—for an exorbitant fee.

Later, in 1860, the British acquired a lease on Kowloon peninsula, a bit of Chinese mainland across from Hong Kong island. Visiting Marines can roam all over the island but they are restricted to the downtown section of Kowloon, which borders Communist China.

Since the Communists took over China the British colony's population has grown to well over two million and any Marine lucky enough to spend a holiday in Hong Kong soon gets the opinion that all Chinese come from one place, Shanghai. On the other hand, it's the Chinese merchant's belief that all Marines served at one time or another with the famed Fourth Marine



Sgt. Ensign Lyons spent day on Repulse Bay beach with Rose Lam of Hong Kong. Lyons got special R&R from his helicopter squadron

Regiment. Hoping to get a quick sale, he'll usually open the conversation by referring to "old times" in Shanghai.

And with the advent of the Navy's R&R program, the smaller merchants of Hong Kong have done a flourishing business. Teakwood tables and chests, all kinds of materials and clothing, jewelry and souvenirs of the south Asia countries are available. Some of these merchants have tried to give the American servicemen a fair shake; but a majority have adopted the get-rich-quick attitude. In order to combat those who thrive on the Americans' inability to tell good articles from cheap imitations, Hong Kong's American community has set up an organization called Servicemen's Guides. The group makes its headquarters on the Navy landing and its counsel is available to all liberty bound Marines, sailors and R&R personnel.

According to the "word" in Korea and Japan, the best place to buy clothes is in Hong Kong. As a result, servicemen visit this tax-free port with bulging wallets and visions of becoming the best-dressed men of their home town when they return to the States. Some wind up like fleeced lambs, although they don't realize it until they get caught in a Stateside rainstorm while sporting their Hong Kong-purchased "gabardine" topcoats and "sharkskin" suits. The duds sometimes shrink.

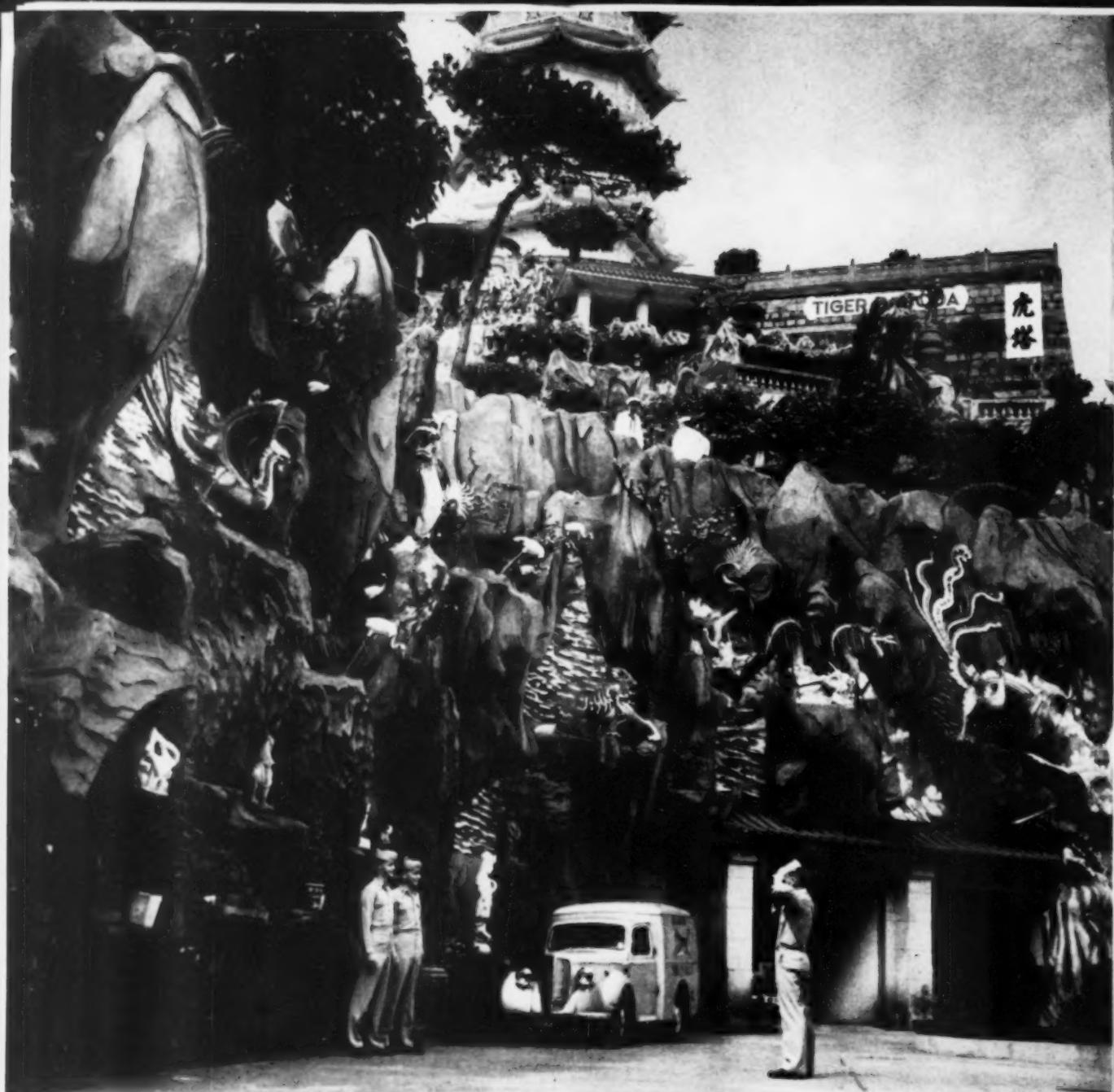
However, there are legitimate tailors and woodworkers in Hong Kong and the Servicemen's Guides keep up-to-date lists of bonafide tailors and cabinet makers. Father Gilligan, an American missionary who moved to Hong Kong after the Reds expelled him from China, spends long hours on the dock



Sgt. Lyons and Corp Bailey rowed a sampan to a floating restaurant. The sampan girls have a peculiar code of ethics. If the passenger pays the fare upon reaching houseboat, they shove off and rider must hire another boat for the return trip. The fare, one way or round trip, remains at two dollars. Corp. Bailey had chopstick trouble but Sgt. Lyons managed to keep pace with the girls, who were experts. Marines were later distracted by picturesque Chinese junks which floated lazily past the restaurant. Anchored eateries, like this one, reminded Lyons and Bailey of old-time Mississippi River steamers

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Pfc Womack snapped Pfc Nunn and Krakovsky at the fabulous Tiger Balm Garden. A millionaire,

who made his fortune selling Tiger Balm, built the huge showplace. It's a Mecca for oriental tourists

HONG KONG (cont.)

with consulate members, missionaries and other helpers, steering unwary sailors and Marines away from trouble. His concern for servicemen may be the result of a story he heard about the *USS New Jersey*. Once, when it was in port for six days, the Chinese turned out 7000 "tailor-made" suits for the

Jersey crew. Father Gilligan knows there aren't enough qualified tailors in Hong Kong to take on so tremendous a workload in so short a time.

Although some Marines like to branch out for themselves when they hit a liberty port, others have found it worthwhile to take a sightseeing tour on the first day and then go it alone for the remainder of their stay. Legitimate tours are arranged aboard ship through tourist agency representatives

who work in the ship's library.

If it weren't for the tours, many Marines would miss the scenic trip to the top of Victoria Peak by cable car. From this hill, the highest in the area, Marines can look down on all of Hong Kong, across the strip of water to Kowloon and on to the ridge of mountains that fringes Communist China.

Last, but not the least, is Repulse Bay, the fabulous resort where wealthy Chinese and British spend their Sum-



Sergeant Miller and Corporal Bailey lived it up on the dance floor and discovered their Chinese partners were "hep" to modern steps



Chinese tailors treated Marines to a 15-course dinner. More than a hundred dishes were in use by the time the sixth course arrived



The "Rochester" cut through the South China Sea for her port in Japan. The crew had enjoyed a Hong Kong holiday



mers. The elaborate hotel and the beauty of its natural surroundings cannot be surpassed in the Far East.

Downtown Hong Kong is noted for its night clubs, dance halls and gin mills. All are frequented by young Chinese girls, wearing the traditional slit skirt of the Oriental woman. Beer or soft drinks cost \$2.50, Hong Kong dollars, the equivalent of 50 cents in American money. A Marine visiting Hong Kong will do well if he takes care of his shopping before pleasure. He'll be ahead of the game.

The *Rochester* remained in Hong Kong for seven days, affording all of its crew the opportunity to explore every street and byway of what is known as the cosmopolitan center of the Orient. For several of the *Rochester's* Marine detachment, it was a final look at the Far East before returning to the United States for duty with the FMF or discharge. Regardless of these Marines' future duties, military or civilian, all agreed that sea duty aboard a ship of the Seventh Fleet is just about the best duty available. And the liberty port of Hong Kong is, putting it in the vernacular of a sea goin' Marine of the Far East, ichiban—Number Wan! **END**



東京駐在



Sergeant Richard Hess and his wife, Jeannette spend an evening at home. Like Japanese, the Hesses remove their shoes in the house

AT HOME IN TOKYO

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

PRETTY, 20-YEAR-OLD Jeannette Hess is the wife of Sergeant Richard Hess of the FMF, Pacific, Representative's office in Tokyo. Wives of Marines, waiting patiently in the States while their husbands serve a tour of duty in

Japan, might envy Jeannette because she's a Tokyo housewife, but after a year in Japan, eight months of it spent in an attempt to juggle a sergeant's pay into a family budget in the most expensive city in the world, Jeannette is ready to trade Japan for any small town in the USA.

A year ago, she was in the WAC, and had been transferred to Tokyo for duty. Sgt. Hess, after a tour of duty in Korea, had requested—and received—a transfer to Tokyo. The couple had met at a service club dance.

Marriage and the prospect of setting up housekeeping in a country noted for its beautiful cherry blossoms, lovely gardens and ancient customs had an irresistible appeal.

But, before long, they were to discover that the cherry blossoms bloom for only a few days each year; that those quaint houses are extremely cold in the Winter and stifling hot in Summer; that only the very rich Japanese have lovely gardens and that the ancient customs are wonderful for the Japanese but mighty confusing for Americans.

The young couple's problems began early, for even getting married in Japan is a drawn-out procedure, involving reams of paper work. The American State Department, the Ma-



The Ginza, Tokyo's Mecca for tourists, proved to be an inexpensive liberty for the Hesses. The Ginza is considered Japan's Fifth Avenue

rine Corps and even the Japanese government must have their share of signed forms. Jeannette and Richard took their first vows at the Embassy Annex and later repeated the ceremony in an Army chapel. The Marine Corps needed its dependency forms and, after discharge from the WAC, Jeannette was required to register with the Japanese Foreign Office as a dependent of an American serviceman.

House hunting was a major stumbling block. The newlyweds could apply for American government housing in one of the several projects in and around Tokyo, but it involved adding their name on the long lists and waiting from six to 12 months for a vacancy. This is the prime reason the Armed Forces do not allow Far East-bound service personnel to bring their families. Wives of men who rate government housing must wait in the States until there is a vacancy; then they are called to a port of embarkation.

This first big disappointment couldn't dampen the spirits of Jeannette and Richard. Like the majority of couples embarking on a matrimonial journey back home, they started buying all editions of the two English language

TURN PAGE

newspapers and scanning the "House For Rent" ads. Several columns in the Nippon Times were devoted to Japanese agencies who had plenty of Ameri-

can-style houses for rent. There were two-room apartments, complete with bath and kitchen, three- and four-room houses and even a mansion or two.



Tokyo's street markets stay open seven days a week. Merchandise stacked on the sidewalks is like the goods in a stateside 5 and 10





The Hesses take advantage of the commissary store because of the high cost of American foodstuffs on the civilian market



Since she lives off post, Mrs. Hess has a Japanese boy cart her packages as far as the main gate, where she hires a taxi



Stoves are expensive in Japan so most families cook over small gas burners. The Japanese rely on charcoal for heat

AT HOME (cont.)

The ads implied that all were cheap and close in to town.

Now the Japanese have acquired the idea, somewhere along the line, that all Americans are millionaires. House agents, working ever since the occupation of Japan, have watched American families, the breadwinner ranging from NCO to general, move into Tokyo with his household effects. They observed luxuries being carried into quarters—gleaming white refrigerators, washing machines and the electrical appliances so necessary to the American housewife but unknown in a Japanese home. These American-made products, priced two to three times higher in the Far East, are out of the reach of the average Japanese family.

The agent also has a different view of his importance to the community. In his opinion, he is doing the house seeker a great service; at great inconvenience on his part, he assists in locating a house. He never uses a car for business and he wouldn't stoop to riding a streetcar. Consequently, the ride around town, looking at his list of houses, is done by taxi—paid for by the customer.

"Key money," the term given to an exorbitant fee paid to the landlord for the privilege of renting his house, is on the way out. It has been replaced by the agent's fee, a sum equal to one





Straw mats cover the floors in Japan. Jeannette found that they had to be hand-cleaned



The Hess home has no bath, but their rental contract entitles them to use their landlord's plush tub

month's rent. This means the prospective renter, when he sees the house he wants, must pay double for the first month.

After several trips looking over the so-called American style houses, Sgt. and Mrs. Hess discovered these homes, so blandly advertised as "cheap," ranged in price from \$150 to \$400 a month. They were out of the reach of Sgt. Hess' pocketbook, already strained by a short honeymoon, sightseeing in Tokyo and living in ten-dollar-a-day hotels. Fortunately, Jeannette was still in the WAC, living in a billet, and Richard still had his Marine bunk in the Finance Building.

But the young couple were determined to find a place where they could be together—no matter how small. A condescending agent finally found just what he thought they wanted, a small room that would rent for 28,000 yen a month, the equivalent to about 75 American dollars. Jeannette decided it would have to do, on a temporary basis, and they rented it for two weeks. The owner received 14,000 yen and the agent a like sum before they could move in.

At the end of two weeks, another house agent was contacted and he made a flowery speech about the conveniences of a brand new, two-room, kitchen and bath walkup he had just acquired on his list. The couple's enthusiasm mounted as the agent continued; they hustled him into a cab and were on their way.

At their destination, a small side alley about 20 minutes from Richard's downtown office, they found the agent had been right—in some respects. The house looked new; it was jammed between two older houses in what appeared to have been an alleyway before construction began. Of course, it was a Japanese-type house of paper

walls and tatami (straw) floors; the rooms were small, but clean. Selling point to the young couple was the price, 20,000 yen a month, plus utilities. There would be a few nights of sleeping on the floor until a bed could be purchased; but then, millions of people in Japan sleep on floors.

Only once during the inspection of the house did Sgt. Hess hesitate. After walking through the two rooms, opening doors and peering into dark closets, he inquired:

"Where's the bath?"

"Ah, so," the agent replied and pointing to a door in the rear of the kitchen, continued, "bath in there."

Knowing the Japanese inability to

sometimes grasp the full meaning of English words, Hess again attempted to get his point across:

"Sure, I know that's the bathroom; but where's the bathtub? You know, bathtub . . . wash all over!"

The agent caught the gestures, and his smile broadened into a golden grin as he answered:

"Ah, so, you (continued on page 95)



An evening out for Sergeant and Mrs. Hess usually means going to the NCO Club, where they met. Jeannette Hess was in the WAC

兵營

POSTS OF THE CORPS



CAMP FISHER

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

A YOUNG Pfc, veteran of two weeks with the First Marine Division, was preparing to hit the sack in a tent just yards from the Division CP.

"Now when I get to be Commandant," he said, "I'm gonna build me a Marine Corps duty station where all ya gotta do is check in and out. No reveilles, no duties, no school and no drill . . . just liberty!"

A hashmarked sergeant in a corner bunk, drawled wearily, "Son, there ain't any of us gonna have to wait

that long. You're talkin' about Camp Fisher."

The sergeant, one of the 40,000 Korea veterans who had elected to take five days Rest & Rehabilitation leave in Japan, knew what he was talking about. Camp Fisher, just a few miles outside of Kyoto, Japan, is exactly what the young Pfc intended to build after several decades spent gathering all of the promotions which lead to a four-star rank.

Camp Fisher, occupying less than one square mile of Japanese real estate,

qualifies as one of the smallest posts in the Marine Corps and has the unique distinction of being the only duty station maintained solely for the convenience of the enlisted men. Other detachments serve aboard ship, guard Naval bases or train at Marine installations. All of these jobs serve one purpose—safeguard the nation's security.

But the 200-man detail at Camp Fisher has an entirely different task; it assists and speeds the enlisted personnel of the First Marine Air Wing and First Marine Division on a five-



Japan's narrow streets afford little more than room for a combat-clad column of threes to navigate. The

citizens have proved to be ardent parade-watchers and usually turn out en masse to view the Marines



Corp. R. James, Fifth Marines, 400,000th K-vet to pull R&R at Fisher, was welcomed by the camp CO, Col. H. R. Nusbaum

TURN PAGE



Camp Fisher's galley works around the clock to feed R&R details, permanent personnel. Corp. James found meal ready



Marines landing at Fisher for R&R turn dirty duds in for a cleaning. Laundry will be ready when five-day vacation is up



First Division Marines who go on R&R leave must turn in their MPC, Military Payment Certificates, for Japanese yen

CAMP FISHER (cont.)

day liberty in Japan.

The outfit, under the command of Colonel H. R. Nusbaum, is officially designated the 1st Provisional Casual Company, FMF, Pacific. It was formed on August 9, 1950, at the Yokosuka Naval Base and worked in direct support of the First Marine Division in Korea. The company was charged with the organization of the Japan-side of the Marines' R&R program. Later, the unit moved south to Otsu in central Japan and on May 10, 1952, the Army turned over the facilities of Camp Fisher, only a few miles from Otsu, to the Marine Corps.

Although Camp Fisher is relatively new to the Marines, its site dates back to 1893 when the Japanese military regime converted what was originally a rice paddy into a housing area for a small portion of their troops. Later, in World War II, it was the home of the 38th Regiment of the Fourth Imperial Infantry Division. During that same period, two of Japan's outstanding generals commanded the base at one time or another. Its first commanding officer was Major General Mori Moto, who left the camp to take command of the Fourth Division and was killed in the South Pacific Campaign. Lieutenant General Yoshitaro Hayashi fared better; he went on to command the Imperial Guards of the Emperor's Palace in Tokyo.

When the American occupation forces arrived in Japan after the Japanese surrender, the Sixth Army MPs were assigned to the camp, then called Fuji Nomori. The MPs renamed it Camp Fisher in honor of Captain James C. Fisher, a surgeon with the 6th Ranger Battalion. Fisher was killed in the Philippines while a prisoner of war.

The camp passed from the Sixth Army to the First Army and they too assigned their MPs to the base. They, in turn, vacated Camp Fisher for the Marines in May, 1952.

The topsy-turvy working schedule of this Marine base is unequaled anywhere in the Corps. The mess hall starts its day at one o'clock in the morning with a country style breakfast. The post office opens at midnight, and due to the irregular working hours, the Staff NCO and EM Clubs open their doors at 11 in the morning, prepared to stay in business for the rest of the day and evening.

The early morning breakfast is for R&R personnel returning to Korea. Liberty for these groups expires at midnight on their last liberty day and with a new group reporting out each



Less than three hours after he put in, Corp. James received his five-day pass from Sgt. Marvin Smith



R&R Marines who want to contact folks back home look up TSgt. Richard Norwood, Fisher's ham op

day, the base is actually in operation 24 hours a day, seven days a week. The midnight working hours of the post office are for the convenience of these outgoing groups. It's their last chance to mail the souvenirs bought in Japan.

Despite the unusual working hours there are few gripes from the permanent personnel. Working on a day on, day off basis, each section has two shifts. One handles the incoming R&R drafts, who usually arrive in the early afternoon, and the other operates in the early hours of the morning, proc-

essing the outgoing Marines. Any time of the day or night, quartermasters, clerks, cooks, post office personnel and the motor transport section are available.

Processing time is short. Red tape is cut to a minimum. Getting a draft out on liberty or aboard a bus returning to Itami for a flight to Korea takes less than three hours. Incoming drafts are met at Itami by the busses of the motor transport section. The hour-long ride to Camp Fisher culminates in front of the R&R office. As they alight from the bus they are met by

an NCO from one of the two groups headed by Technical Sergeant Kenneth Veselen and Master Sergeant Elmer Walling, depending on which section has the duty. Both of these NOCs are assigned to Camp Fisher on TAD orders from the First Marine Division.

Marines arriving at Camp Fisher from Korea travel light. Some of the men carry all their gear in small handbags; others bring partially filled seabags. Toilet articles, underwear, dress shoes and a desire to see Japan are their only needs during the Summer months. In Winter they bring along

TURN PAGE



Permanent personnel practice riot control as part of a rigid training schedule similar to those of most

Marine posts. First Division Marines on R&R are exempt from drill and training while at Camp Fisher



Camp Fisher Marines are not hampered by blindfolds when field stripping weapons, race to test their military proficiency



Athletic-minded troops keep active in sports. Camp Fisher produced last year's Far East All Service football champs

CAMP FISHER (cont.)

their greens.

When a group departs from Itami Air Base, Camp Fisher is alerted by telephone and by the time the Marines arrive, all base personnel are ready and waiting for them. After a quick roll call—no one's ever missed this muster — the accelerated processing starts. Bunks, seldom used because most Marines stay in Army approved hotels, are assigned and locker boxes issued. Dress shoes are left with the permanent personnel's roomboys for a free shine. Greens are deposited at the base press shop and will be ready in less than an hour. The galley, never caught short, has a steak or chicken dinner waiting.

The second half of the program starts with a lecture by a Navy corpsman and the NCO in charge of the detail. The liberty bound Marines are advised on where to go in Kyoto and what sections of the city, the third largest in Japan, are out of bounds. Some portions of the metropolis are off limits due to the likelihood of Communist rallies which are usually unannounced and start without a moment's notice.

"Condition Green" is well known to Japan-based Marines, but personnel of units in Korea have to be briefed on the situation. When there is a slight inkling of the formation of a Red rally, Japanese police and MPs spread the word to servicemen in the area with the simple statement, "Condition Green," or by showing a green card.

This means, "Vacate the area immediately!"

The lecture lasts about 15 minutes and, at its conclusion, the Marines are led to the pay office to exchange their Military Payment Certificates for Japanese yen. Captain Robert M. Brown, Camp Fisher's disbursing officer, carries on an enormous money changing business. Pay office records show that R&R Marines exchanged \$2,129,347.60 for 766,565,139 yen in the six month period commencing with July, 1953, and ending January, 1954. The record month for that period was September when incoming Marines converted \$515,951.30 into 185,742,468 yen. Even with these large figures the average Marine exchanges only about \$100. Later, in Kyoto, they can convert more if they intend to launch themselves on shopping sprees.

On leaving the pay office the Marines are taken to the clothing store-room. When greens are the uniform of the day, each Marine signs for a shirt and field scarf. In Summer he can get a clean suit of khaki each day. Here, too, the quartermaster has devised an innovation to fit the needs of Camp Fisher's storeroom. Marines drawing shirts get a clean, freshly starched shirt, complete with appropriate chevrons. Shirts are not only stacked by sizes, but also by rank.

By the time they have finished this half of the tour, the press shop has finished their greens and the shoes are waiting, shined to perfection. Then, a hot shower—a luxury few Marines in Korea enjoy—and a change into greens, and the Marines are ready for the final step in the processing, a stop

at the R&R office to pick up a five-day liberty pass. For many of these Marines it is the first liberty since they departed from the States many months ago. And the five-day liberty is just what it implies. It is not leave time but rather a culmination of liberty not available in Korea.

For the R&R Marines who prefer the recreational facilities offered by Camp Fisher, a Post Exchange, snack bar, gym and library are available.

However, Marines arriving at Camp Fisher are not interested in body building exercises or thumbing through the literary gems on the library's shelves. They leave these for the permanent personnel. Those who do not rush off for the main gate, drop into the EM or the Staff NCO Club. Both have large patios, pretty Japanese waitresses and competent Marines in charge.

Camp Fisher maintains a powerful ham radio station operated by Technical Sergeant Richard H. Norwood. Its low, single-side band transmitter was built by Master Sergeant V. E. Spade, who operated it during the Korean conflict, servicing the Marines on R&R and hospitals in the area. The records of this station show 14,364 messages sent in the past 20 months. This does not include the telephone hookups with relatives back in the States. Sgt. Norwood, who doesn't keep a record of the phone calls, stated he averaged well over 350 a month when the R&R program was at its peak.

When atmospheric conditions are right, Sgt. Norwood contacts Camp Pendleton or MCAS, El Toro, giving its operators the home phone of the Marine at Camp Fisher. In a matter



Marines on R&R, permanent personnel, guests, enjoyed EM Club buffet supper

of seconds the Stateside ham operator has made a long distance collect call and the Marine just out of Korea is linked with his folks at home.

A tour of duty, other than the TAD orders of R&R Marines, is two years. Many of Camp Fisher's permanent personnel have been with the 1st Provisional Casual Company for longer periods. They like the duty there and extend when given the opportunity. A few are living with their families in Army housing facilities, available for permanent personnel.

It is doubtful whether Camp Fisher will outlive Marine post and duty stations in the United States but if and when it finally closes its gates, the number of Marines carried on its rolls will be second to none. It's a post of the Corps available for duty to every Marine serving in Korea. **END**



Sub Unit One of Third Divvy's MP Company headquarters at Camp Fisher. Last May Day armed jeeps were put on alert



Outgoing drafts don dungarees, hear word on midnight muster, bus to Itami, airplane to Korea. Five days of R&R is a memory

LAFFS

by
MARTIN



Leatherneck Magazine



"That's strange. All I asked him was, 'Where could we get some souvenirs?'"



"Nothing, baby, can break the spell
you've cast upon me!"



"But, Sargeel Is very old custom!"



"How's liberty 'round these parts, Buster?"



"Are you sure he understands we want
to go to the Botanical Gardens?"

Leatherneck Magazine



"Amazing, how the natives have adopted so many of our ways!"



"Please, Sir, don't send me back! I couldn't
take another five days R-and-R!"



by Verle E. Ludwig

THE BANDITS OF KUMCHON

"NONSENSE, MR. KIM, the lieutenant said sternly, "there are no bandits in this part of South Korea."

Nearby a group of Korean laborers were gumming up a mud paste to stucco the foundation of the school. Marines were rebuilding in the wrecked town.

Staff Sergeant Mace Catton watched absently as the truck from Engineer Battalion ground into the courtyard, kicking up a cloud of dust and kids.

Three white-clad women walked by, the market baskets on their heads loaded with the garden truck of Summer. One had a child bound to her back with the remnants of a green blanket.

Out on the street, merchants flicked at their food displays with feather dusters, rearranging the dirt film that settled in the wake of the truck.

The smell of fish, suffering from yesterday's trip up from Inchon, rose up with the dust and seemed to follow the truck and children into the courtyard.

Catton turned his back to the dust cloud as the truck, bearing a new load of lumber and cement, came to a stop.

"But they take board," Mr. Kim stammered as he studied the shapeless felt hat he turned in his gnarled fingers. "They take bag cement-make."

The ragged children clamored around the Marines unloading the building supplies. One of the men gathered up a little girl, tossed her across his shoulder and pretended to pitch her on the stack of cement bags. Then he

put her down on one end of the pile and gave her a stick of gum. The little girl, her dark hair in dusty strands over her pinched face, grinned happily.

"Makin' a bunch of beggars out of them," Catton mumbled bitterly to himself as he turned back toward the lieutenant and Mr. Kim.

Kim was repeating the story and Lieutenant Paul Niel was nodding impatiently. He'd already heard the story four times that morning.

And others just like it countless times before, Catton reflected. These people will never get back on their feet again. Now take a town like Kumchon. The North Koreans ground it over first. Then we dumped all kinds of stuff on it to drive them back after the Inchon landing. The Chinese chased us out later in their first big Spring offensive.

Armed Forces Aid in Korea, they called it—this business of building up the country again. Well, it needed it.

Catton's gaze had followed the dusty street—past the pitch stands of the sellers of fish, vegetables, cloth, rice, rusty nails and native cigarettes—to the refugee town on the hillside at the end of town.

There, people driven from their homes in the military zones, haunched in their straw, canvas and ammunition box village. There—they waited—waited at the edge of the "no-farm line" where the UN troops still faced the soldiers of the Chinese Volunteer People's Army across the four kilometer demilitarized zone.

A year after the truce. And still they waited, wistfully watching the

fields of the Kumchon natives—the rice fields green-waving and, here and there, touched with the first faint glow of ripening in the Summer sun.

A year after the truce, and they had only to look forward to another Winter under their canvas and straw; sleeping huddled together in holes dug for warmth in the dirt floors of their crude shelters.

As Mr. Kim walked away, across the courtyard, Lieut. Niel came up to Catton shaking his head.

"It's the same old story, sir," the sergeant observed bitterly as he and the lieutenant bounced over the rough back road to the battalion CP. "You just can't trust these people."

The officer nodded silently. Catton interpreted this as the first agreement he'd had from Lieut. Niel on this subject. He'd been telling the officer this during most of the six months the two had worked together on the battalion's aid program.

"Bandits, Kim says. What does he take us for, sir? There may be some bandits down farther south but not this close to the lines. I tell you, lieutenant, these people are never even going to start getting back on their feet unless we stop handing them everything on a plush pillow of Uncle Sam's greenbacks."

"Yeah, I know, Catton," Lieut. Niel said after a pause, taking his eyes off the road long enough to throw a quick glance at the sergeant. "But we've got to help them. They can't do it alone. They've got nothing to do it with. Four years of war put them clear at the bottom of the ladder."

How do we know how we'd be in their shoes? Besides, maybe Kim's got something."

"Bandits, sir?" Catton's voice carried an incredulous note.

"I'm not lecturing you, Catton," the lieutenant continued with an air that made the sergeant know he was, "but if we sell democracy over here we've got to trust these people and they've got to trust us. And the Commies are smart. Why wouldn't it be a good thing for them to stir up this distrust to make us give up on our program to rebuild the country?"

Catton nodded respectfully, but looked away from the officer out the side of the jeep.

"Anyway," Niel continued, "Mr. Kim's got a plan to trap these people and you and I are going along with it. But we don't dare tell a soul back at the CP. I'll tell the Old Man. It may mean we'll have to be gone for a couple of nights or so. But no one else, you hear. I'll tell you about it before we get back to the CP road."

"Yes, sir," Catton said without enthusiasm, taking a cigarette that the lieutenant extended him. The next evening at dusk when a wheezing Japanese truck stopped for them beyond the hill by the CP, Catton recognized Mr. Kim in the ancient vehicle. He'd never seen the young driver before.

"This Tek Joong," Mr. Kim grinned as the Marines came alongside the battered cab of the truck. "My brother boy, Pusan, down south. Come long way. You call him Jack. He study mission school after Japanese leave. Presbyterian. Plenty smart."

Jack grinned and said "Yes, sir. Hello, nice evening," as Niel and Catton shook hands with him. "I read Mike Hammer. Not Presbyterian book. Some day I am detective. More Presbyterian—not like Mike Hammer. He is sometimes much bad."

"Yeah, I guess," Catton said as he gazed quizzically at the lieutenant.

Brother, he thought. Here we are chasing Commies—or what might be Commies—with an agent who learned his trade from the Mike Hammer Field Manuals. Good thing we didn't tell anybody in the CP about this.

Mr. Kim joined Catton and the lieutenant in the back of the truck. A ragged piece of canvas was stretched, covered wagon fashion, over the truck bed. The Presbyterian Mike Hammer grinned at them through a flap of canvas that dangled behind the cab. Then the truck ground off down the road.

Under the impact of the young Korean's flying tackle, the fat gunman's knees buckled and he dropped in a heap at the door



BANDITS (cont.)

Mr. Kim, an old Myon Chief, tried to talk over his plans with them, but the rattles of the ancient truck discouraged conversation. They sat in silence as Jack piloted the vehicle wildly toward Kumchon.

It was dark when the truck drew up with loud protests at the train station four blocks from the Marines' Kumchon school job.

Niel, Mr. Kim and Catton stood up under the canvas, brushed off the worst of the dust, and sat down in the darkness of the truck.

Jack threw back a package from the cab, grinned reassuringly at them and vanished into the blackness. The truck door banged shut against a faulty latch, sagged open again with a mournful screech. And then all was silent.

Niel and Catton slipped into white trousers, long white coats, and rubber, boat-like shoes that Mr. Kim took from the package. The lieutenant sniffed thoughtfully at the dark outline of the felt hat that completed the Korean costume. Then he placed it on the truck's bench-like seat beside him. Catton shrugged and clamped his hat on the back of his head. Probably get shot trying to "steal" the building supplies anyway, he figured.

An endless procession of Koreans, some with ox carts, filed by on the street beyond the rail station courtyard. Entire families shuffled by, each member carrying an A-frame piled high with produce or merchandise of home manufacture. Their dark forms blended into the silhouettes of their A-frames, making them look like great square-topped giants. Other natives, as if they had broken themselves in half, rested beside their loaded A-frames at the side of the narrow street.

The muted clamor of an Oriental village that seems never to sleep drifted into the station yard, the sound flavored with the smell of the drifting smoke from the now-dying cooking fires. With the smoke was mingled the other smells that, combined, could only be defined as Korean. The smell of the Orient, but flavored Korean style. A blend of the fermented cabbage and red peppers of kimchi, dried squid, fish too long from the nets, rice straw smoldering to make the cooking fire more economical but slower to do its job.

Catton took a long drag from his cigarette, then exhaled the smoke into his cupped hands so he could breathe it again and erase, at least for the moment, the other smell.

Pusan's Mike Hammer came back, slammed the door of the cab three

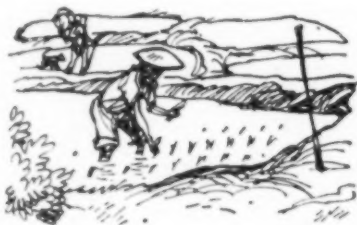
times before the latch caught. Then he poked his head under the piece of canvas.

"We go now," he said in a cheerful voice. It was almost midnight.

The courtyard of the school area was silent. A group of men lounged on straw mats by a shop front near the entrance. They seemed not to notice the truck as it turned into the building site, and continued to a secluded corner where the supplies were stored. In fifteen minutes they had loaded the truck with lumber and cement-filled bags. Again they were on their way. An hour later a sudden lurch of the truck awakened Catton and he eased himself into a new position on the lumber. Then he realized that the truck was no longer moving.

Up front he heard the young Korean talking in a low tone to the National Police Guard. They had arrived at the North Gate of Seoul. Two o'clock in the morning. The trip had taken more than an hour.

The truck lurched away again, moving more evenly on the hard surface



streets of the Korean capital. Now and then, Jack failed to miss a pothole, however, and Catton wondered how he managed to sleep during the trip over the dirt roads from the division area. Lieut. Niel was visible from time to time in the glow of his cigarette.

So far, so good, Catton thought. But how can this be proving anything? We knew before that the building supplies could be stolen. We didn't need to prove that. The business of selling them will be next to impossible.

Now Mr. Kim leaned forward, peering under the torn piece of canvas. He whispered something to Jack, and the truck groaned to a stop near a dark, twisting godown.

"You come," Kim said, motioning to Niel and Catton as he crawled from the rear of the truck. He led them into the godown as Jack clashed the gears into low and rattled on down the dimly lighted main street past the Duk Soo Palace toward the Han bridge.

Kim knocked on a gate-like door near the third turn in the narrow alleyway, and they were admitted into a dim courtyard by a Korean holding a

sputtering candle thrust forward into their faces.

"Ah, so!" came the greeting, and Mr. Kim introduced the man as "husband of sister."

The lieutenant and Catton followed silently into the house while Mr. Kim and his brother-in-law clattered on in Korean.

"I tell him why we come," Mr. Kim translated for them. "We stay here until Jack come back from taking board and cement to Communist. Then maybe we go tonight. Maybe tomorrow."

Catton and the lieutenant exchanged glances as they surveyed the family room of the house: the Korean smell was almost overpowering in the confinement. Mr. Kim's sister, clad in white trousers and jacket of the peasant woman class, bowed to them and disappeared into a side room with a smoke blackened aluminum teakettle. Across the room three children turned fitfully in their sleep on a straw pad near a sliding door covered with rice paper.

Kim, his brother-in-law, and the Marines kicked off their rubber slippers and stepped up on the wood deck of the family room. The host gestured for them to sit on the tatami mats in the middle of the room. Kim's sister brought tea. Catton studied his cup. The edge was dark stained and smudged. He glanced at Lieut. Niel who thanked her politely and began sipping his tea. Catton shrugged and tasted the hot liquid. The four men drank silently as they squatted on the edges of the thick tatami.

"Sister's husband before war have clothing store," Mr. Kim explained, indicating his brother-in-law. "Now no more. He work for your army. Very good English speak. He make not much money but more than Kim."

Catton handed cigarettes to the two Koreans. Both voiced a satisfied "Ah!" deep in their throats as they dipped their heads in bows.

Catton was thoughtfully studying the bottom of his empty teacup when Jack came back, grinning broadly.

"We don't need to go find them," Jack said. "Pretty soon they come here."

"Ah, so!" exclaimed Kim.

"Here?" Catton whispered urgently.

The brother-in-law nodded. Only way to keep them from expecting trap," he said.

"But when they find it is a trap, what about the kids?" Catton demanded, pointing toward the children sleeping in the corner.

"Maybe there won't be any violence," Lieut. Niel said.

"We know violence in Seoul," the former merchant said. "You Marines

caused much before. After Inchon landing. We like that kind. Maybe you do same violence tonight. Hope maybe not."

"But can we do anything about the children?" the officer said.

"Men who come may know me," Kim Joong continued. "Maybe know I have children. Must look like, like you GI say—we going to play ball. Children not get hurt."

"But," Catton broke in, "these Commies play for keeps. Some day you'll get your store together again. Then you'll want the children to help you."

Kim's brother-in-law looked into his teacup again.

"I know about Communist," he said in a quiet voice. "But must get country back together too. Until then family, store, nothing—no good."

The sergeant looked sharply at the man, then averted his eyes when the Korean looked up at him with a warm smile.

"You like more tea? Maybe little time yet."

Catton looked quickly at the lieutenant, then shook his head.

"No, thanks," he said. "I think maybe we should hear Jack's plan now. Maybe not too much time."

"How did you work out this deal?" Niel asked the young Korean. "Why will they come here? How do we know they will be the ones we want?"

Jack looked up from his conversation with his uncle and beamed happily.

"I tell them about uncle," Jack said, "when they pay me for boards and cement. Say uncle who is Myon Chief—mayor—have way to get more. Make GI unhappy with South Korea, quit building school houses, hospitals. Then I tell them we must see top man in Seoul. Tell them come here to see my uncle. They learn much. Pretty soon top man comes."

"But how do we know they'll come?" Lieut. Niel insisted. "I thought we could trap them when they paid you for the supplies tomorrow."

"Men pay tonight—little men," Jack explained. "Have to get top man."

"The lieutenant's right," Catton interrupted. "How do we know the top man will come? Maybe they already suspect something. If they're Commies, they'll be plenty smart."

"Jack plenty smart, also," the Presbyterian Mike Hammer grinned.

Catton felt a surge of weariness come over him. It was nearly four in the morning. The children on the tatami by the door moved restlessly again. An hour and a half to reveille in the CP, the sergeant thought to himself as he glanced at the lieutenant with a look of resignation.

Lieut. Niel shrugged his shoulders slightly and dropped his gaze from Catton to the watch on his wrist.

The Koreans observed this impatient mood of the Marines, then Jack turned toward Catton and Niel.

"I am Communist spy," he announced quietly.

"What's he talking about, Mr. Kim?" the lieutenant asked.

"I am captured by Communist in army," Jack said. "I come back last year with other prisoners. Communists think I work for them. I do some work for them in Pusan. Just to find out who Communists are. I wait until I can turn on them. My uncle call me. I come to Seoul."

"He's right," Kim's brother-in-law added. "I work for National Police. How you say—under covers. I watch for Communists who try to get jobs with your army. We think many prisoners who come back work for Communists. Many like Jack work for us. But Communists think they work for them."

"It's a mess," Jack grinned.



"Yeah," Lieut. Niel sighed. "I guess maybe it is."

Catton sat down again on the tatami. Suddenly Mr. Kim held up a hand for silence.

The courtyard gate was creaking. Footsteps could be heard approaching the door. The two Marines were hurried into the room behind the rice paper door by Mr. Kim while Jack policed up the teacups and the cigarette butts. The host shuffled across the room toward the front door.

Niel crouched in the darkened room beside the door, listening to the Korean conversation beyond. They got a translation later when they wrote up their report.

The talk started quietly at a polite level. Catton figured that there were four men in the group that had come to call.

"The son of your brother," one of the four men, a heavy man in a business suit was saying to Mr. Kim, "tells me that you desire to deal in lumber and other building materials."

"I have some material for building with which I can part," Mr. Kim replied.

In half an hour the sparring was over. There was a quickening tempo to the conversation.

"There are things on which we must agree," Mr. Kim said. "The new age is one of industry. Here in South Korea we have little industry; to the North there is water and the power for factories. We all have relatives there. We know that South Korea cannot live without these people and their factories. Soon the United States will tire of helping us. Already some of their military men grow impatient. They do not understand the ways of the Orient."

We have learned not to hurry—that time is nothing to the individual because it is so short, but that time is nothing to the race because, for the race, time is endless. So far America is not a race. It is a land of individuals and each believes time ends with his death. For that reason they hurry. Their haste soon will compel them to leave us.

"China is a race of people. Russia is a race of people. They do not count time by the life of a single man."

"Therefore," Mr. Kim concluded, "what I seek here is—borrowing from the ways of America—to hurry the inevitable. Better that we should be left now to join our relatives in the North and our Asian friends than to wait until violence is again necessary in our land. For that reason, I am not selling the building supplies to you. I am selling you a service in the form of boards and cement. This service will lead, I think, to that which we both desire: the speedy departure of the United States from South Korea so that a peaceful unification of our land can be made."

"You express motives of a high order," countered the Communist spokesman. "But it does not seem to this one that your patriotism in the cause is as high as your price."

"Ah," exclaimed Mr. Kim, holding up a hand to interrupt the other, "you attempt to compare two incomparable things. Patriotism can sustain a nation but not an individual. You can buy materials of construction elsewhere at a cheaper price. My patriotism must be sustained above the income of a lumber merchant."

"But the prices you quote . . ." began the Communist. But Mr. Kim cut him off.

"Is it that you are not in a position to close the transaction?" he asked. "My nephew who has proved to you that he is a loyal worker for your cause of peace has assured me that you are number one in South Korea. You tell me that you work for the Ministry of (continued on page 88)



The Fuji View Hotel, only four hours from Tokyo, is a popular stopping place for Marines on liberty.

Visitors who stay in this hotel managed by Special Services find that recreation is reasonably priced

日本への休暇



Mountain riding trails are plentiful around Mt. Fuji and the Japanese horses are sure-footed. An hour's ride is enough for most Marines

JAPAN LIBERTY

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

Tokyo has been called "the world's most expensive city," but the Marines stationed in the Far East still have a yen for fun

SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE, youngsters standing on the fringes of bull sessions in slopchutes and staff clubs will listen to tales of liberty in Japan and breathe a silent curse for having been born too late. And, like the boots of the late '30s who listened respectfully as the old salts recounted their stories of life in Nicaragua, Haiti and Shanghai, these new Marines will avidly swallow the colorful yarns spun by members of the "old" First and Third Marine Divisions who pulled duty or R&R in Japan in the '50s.

They'll hear of the "rancher" who

gave up his bunk for a straw mat, and the liberty hound who relaxed on an innerspring mattress in a plush hotel room while a maid-san served his coffee in bed. There'll be tales of how Marines carried chopsticks in lieu of swagger sticks, donned haori coats and ate their meals on the deck; and of others who dined in regal splendor, enjoying seven-course meals served in the best French style.

Nevertheless, the tall tales of the men who went native will go down in the annals of Far East duty as the truth. Statistics, however, prove that more than 95 per cent of the Marines

TURN PAGE





Hotel Rakuyo in Kyoto, Japan, accommodates 9000 Marines a month. Those who are on R&R leaves get top priority on rooms



TSgts. Bill Brunson and Jim Murray, on leave from the First Marine Air Wing, enjoy early-morning coffee in bed. Their room is Class A—the best



Pfc Robert N. Hoffman, Twelfth Marines, makes a radio phone call to his folks back in the States. The charge runs about ten dollars

who pick up a liberty card or a five-day R&R pass to roam the narrow streets of Japan choose western style cooking and lodgings—and the few who do make the jump to the Asiatic way of life, bounce back again after the novelty wears off.

It's true that both the R&R Marine from Korea and the liberty-seeking personnel of the Third Division spend their first liberties experimenting with Japanese food and paper walled hotels. They try gohan—Japanese rice—and

attempt to convey it to their mouths by the intricate manipulation of chopsticks; then they discover how practical a western knife and fork can be. Those who try the Japanese hotels usually awaken stiff and cold from a night on the mat floor. Green tea is accepted with a suspicious tongue the first time and politely refused thereafter. Many liberty hounds finally give up their native fling when they taste fish and octopus, prepared Japanese style, the first raw and the second fried to a crisp. From then on, the Far East Marines go looking for a good old-fashioned steak, hamburger or hot dog, cooked without fish oil and chased down with the liquids made famous in Milwaukee, USA.

Their search for these American

dishes, unknown in the smaller villages surrounding the Marine bases, takes them to one of the five larger cities of Japan, Osaka, Kobe and Kyoto in central Japan and, farther to the north, Tokyo and Yokohama. Surprisingly, all of these cities have the modern facilities of a medium sized city in the United States. Large department stores, reminiscent of Macy's and the May Company, line the downtown streets. Hotels, advertising rooms complete with bed and bath, are to be expected in these bustling metropolises. Restaurants, from the hole-in-wall type to fast moving cafeterias, can also be found. And their kitchens have not neglected to consider the tastes of Americans, French and Germans. A thorough search may even turn up a pizza shop or two.



But the price of food and lodging in Japan's modernized cities is high for the Marine with Japanese yen in his pockets and a plain old American nostalgia for western style chow and a soft bed. The economics of service life make it mandatory for a Marine to turn his back on the ten-dollar-a-night room in an Osaka middle class hotel or a cubby hole in Tokyo's famed Imperial Hotel that goes for \$20. Unless he's been educated by the Special Services' bulletin boards, he checks into a three-dollar Japanese hotel and foregoes the four-dollar steak for a dollar meal of curry rice and shrimp.

But a Marine, wherever he is serving, forgets about food when it comes to filling in his liberty hours. Recreation, other than bending an elbow in a crowded bar, comes high on the list of things to do and see once he has become acclimated to Japan. Few Marines care to understand or enjoy the Japanese game of Go, played like checkers, and playing pinball in a Pachinko palace gets monotonous after the first few games. Baseball in Japan

is equal to Triple A ball in the United States, but who can muster up enthusiasm watching a game where you can't even read the names of the teams on the scorecard, let alone understand the umpires' decisions?

In pre-Korean war days, the Marine who stepped off his ship, or base, was on his own. In overseas assignments, language difficulties had to be overcome, and, whether he liked it or not, he lived ashore in the style of the country in which he was serving and not in the mode of one to which he was accustomed. Now, thanks to a small Army unit in Yokohama, a Marine can enjoy a liberty similar to a

Col. Klein's command is unique in that it includes some of the finest hotels in Japan, scattered from the southernmost island to just slightly north of Tokyo. These hotels cater to the needs of American servicemen on R&R or leave in Japan.

The Rakuyo in Kyoto and the Fuji View at the foot of Mount Fuji are typical of these Special Services hotels. Both of these are favorite stop-overs for Marines on R&R from Korea and the Japan-based Third Division personnel in town for a night or weekend.

The Rakuyo, situated in downtown Kyoto, is only minutes from the Marine R&R center at Camp Fisher and can



The television room in Kyoto's Rakuyo Hotel was one of the first in the city. Japanese television compares to America's in the late '40s

Stateside speed run out of the main gate—and still remain within the limits of his monthly stipend. He can get his meals, American style, for fifty cents a day, a hotel room complete with bath for as little as a dollar and a half, and he can toss a tennis racket or a golf bag over his shoulder without shelling out his yen.

The organization responsible for this big lift to a Marine's liberty in Japan is the Far East's Special Services Hotel Detachment, 8248th Army Unit, headed by Colonel Theodore A. Klein. Although new to the Marine Corps, the functions of this unit were first started in the European theatre during and after the close of World War II. The operation proved so successful that it was brought to the Far East after the Japanese surrender and has been in effect ever since.

accommodate 200 Marines nightly. However, the average monthly figure for Marines who pass through the lobby to a room, eat in the dining room or use the recreational facilities of the hotel, runs well over 9000. Needless to say, there is never an empty room after six o'clock in the evening, the deadline for advance reservations.

The hotel, one of the finest in central Japan, boasts a large ballroom with dancing nightly and entertainment on weekends, a television room, cocktail lounge, grill and a large dining room with the most extraordinary prices—10 cents for breakfast and 20 cents each for lunch and dinner. The menus for all three meals carry a varied selection and a nod to a waitress will bring seconds.

In both the Rakuyo and the Fuji View a Marine can have his coffee in

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The Japanese-English translation of fishing rules at one of the liberty resorts shows TSgt. George Statham. Daily license costs 300 yen

JAPAN LIBERTY (cont.)

bed simply by calling room service on the telephone. Along with the coffee, a maid-san will deliver the Japanese English language newspaper and a copy of *Stars & Stripes*, stamped with the compliments of the Special Services Hotel Detachment.

Room prices remain the same in all the hotels. A room with twin beds and private bath costs three dollars, per occupant. Without the bath the price goes down to two dollars, and larger rooms accommodating three or more are only a dollar and a half per guest. Each floor has a large shower room for the convenience of the Marines occupying the rooms without baths.

The Rakuyo Hotel differs from the Fuji View in that it draws most of its clientele from Marines of the First Division on R&R. All of the hotels



Fuji View Hotel, located on the shores of Lake Kawaguchi, offers speedboats for the enjoyment of Marines during their liberty hours



give R&R personnel a first priority over Japan-based servicemen since they were originally set up to give rest and relaxation to the men on the fighting front.

After a Marine from Korea is registered and squared away in his room, he'll usually wander down to the lobby for a 25-cent haircut, a 15-cent shave and a five-cent shoeshine before looking over the town of Kyoto. Large department stores line its downtown streets and Marines roaming through their stock laden aisles looking for special gifts for the folks back home find a bit of Americana when they get caught in the rush of Japanese women heading for a bargain counter.

Camera-carrying Marines in Kyoto can get their share of snapshots with an oriental flavor by taking advantage of the free tours of the many age-old Japanese shrines and showplaces. These everyday tours are offered and paid for by the Special Services Hotel Detachment.

The Fuji View Hotel, on the other hand, is the extreme opposite of Rakuyo and the fast moving live encountered in the hustle and bustle of downtown Kyoto. The Fuji is located on the shores of Lake Kawaguchi, 2800 feet above sea level, and has the atmosphere of a Pocono or Catskill mountain lodge. Almost every room has a window commanding a view of Japan's outstanding landmark, towering Mount Fuji.

The hotel grounds occupy 22 acres and almost all of its recreational activities are of the outdoor type. Sightseeing trips through the mountains and around the lake, combined with horseback riding, boating, fishing for rainbow

trout in the summer and hunting and skiing in the winter are only a part of the Army's program to make the serviceman's stay at Fuji View something he'll remember. Archery, tennis and badminton can be enjoyed just by the simple process of drawing the equipment from the athletic gear desk in the lobby and walking outside.

Almost all visitors to Japan, military and civilian, are told of the scenic beauty of a climb to the top of Mount Fuji. The Japanese have a saying that goes, "He who does not climb Mount Fuji is foolish; he who climbs it twice is a fool." By taking advantage of the trips to the summit arranged at the



hotel a great many Marines have lost their qualifications for the former and more than a few can qualify for the latter. The Japanese also frown upon any would-be climbers starting the trip at any other time than in the evening, arriving at the crest in time to greet the first rays of the rising sun. Consequently, the trips are an all night affair.

Although dancing partners are scarce in these mountainous regions, the hotel does have nightly dancing. The prices of its meals remain the same as the other hotels, but the service is more elaborate. Indoor sports run from quiet games of acey-ducey in the lobby to billiards and pool in the game room. And the cocktail lounge is well patronized.

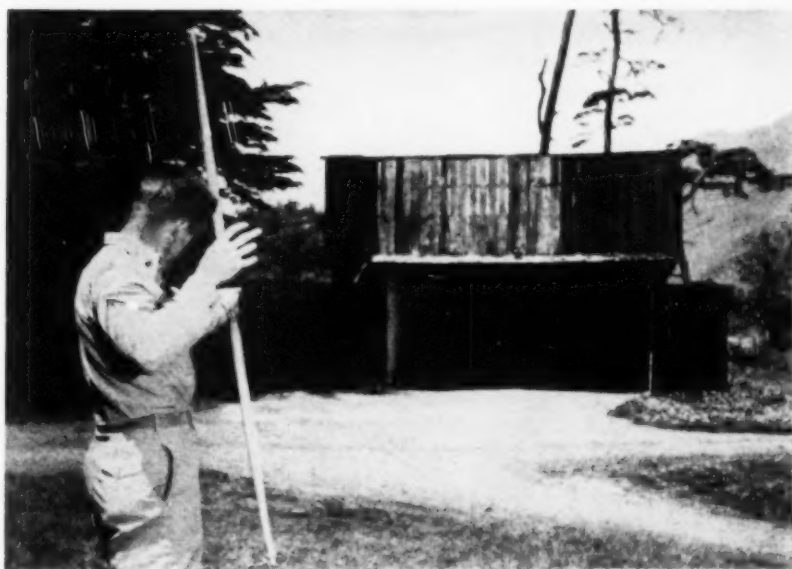
Most Marines get a hankering to visit the world's fourth largest city, Tokyo, at least once during their overseas cruise. Despite its earth tremors—average: 11 a day—Tokyo is a favorite sightseeing spot for Marines. Here, too, the Special Services Hotel Detachment has a hotel, the Gajoen Inn. The demand for rooms is so great that reservations must be made long in advance. The hotel, famed for its inlaid mother-of-pearl elevators, once catered

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For about \$1.75 a day, Marine divot-diggers can play one of Japan's finest 18-hole courses located near Fuji View Hotel



SSgt. Stanley Patten relaxes at Tokyo's San Bancho Hotel pool. His companion is Dolores Brady, a Department Of The Army employee



Although they're better with M-1s, the Marines still get a kick out of squeezing off a few shafts at the Fuji View Hotel archery range





Kyoto's Rakuyo Hotel offers dancing six times weekly. Patrons can enjoy anything from hamburgers to full-course dinners with music

JAPAN LIBERTY (cont.)

only to the very rich Japanese. It has the same facilities found at the Rakuyo and the Fuji View and is only a few minutes by taxi to downtown Tokyo.

Robert Sherrod, a noted correspondent, once called Tokyo "the most expensive city in the world" and it hasn't belied that reputation. Nightclub waiters drop fifty dollar tabs in customers' laps after a dinner, a few drinks and a one-act floorshow. Tokyo's taxi drivers are noted for their ability to take an unsuspecting fare the long way 'round to his destination, and the cost of a shoeshine can set the unwary back 100 yen.

However, to offset this high cost of entertainment, Tokyo does have its Army-run service clubs and restaurants where the prices meet a Marine's pocketbook. Most of the clubs have dancing every evening and it's one town where American girls are not at a premium. Thousands of DACs (Department of the Army Civilians), WACs and Women of the Air Force live in Army billets and the percentage of Marines waiting for dates in the lobbies equals that of any of the other services.

But without the Special Services' hotels, the enlisted clubs and service restaurants, a Marine would be hard



Japanese department stores are as modern as Stateside ones. Most of the salesgirls speak English to help the souvenir-hunting Marines

pressed to pull a liberty anywhere in Japan more than once a month. Many of the Third Division's bases are located hours away from Japan's major cities, making it mandatory for these Marines to "come to town" only on weekends. Now, with the cooperation of the Army's Special Services' Hotel Detachment, Marines can pick up a liberty card and spend more time exploring the "big towns" of Japan. And it doesn't cost the tax payers one cent! When a Marine, soldier, sailor or airman pays his ten or twenty cents for a meal in a Special Services' hotel, his ration—the one he is missing back at camp—is credited to the hotel. The cash involved is merely a service charge. Room charges are kept at a minimum; the Army isn't in business to make a profit from any of its activities.

Despite the low charges, the book-keeping department of the Hotel Detachment keeps popping up with a profit. This is put back into circulation by supplying free movies, popcorn, newspapers and tours.

During the occupation of Japan, hotels were acquired on a procurement demand basis; in other words, they were deemed a necessity for the use of the occupation forces. But in the Spring of 1952, the Special Services Hotel Detachment was directed to prepare for the eventual release of all hotels to Japanese management and ownership, and to submit a study for the feasibility of operating on a completely self sustaining basis. The study

was accomplished in record time, submitted and accepted, and, on July 1, the detachment began operating a chain of 13 hotels in a business arrangement with the Japanese owners. Hotels were leased lock, stock and barrel, including the entire Japanese management, waiters, maids and roomboys. Even the bellhops remained on the job. The Army added to each hotel small inter-service groups, usually four or five, consisting of an OIC, a food officer and several enlisted personnel. They were on hand to see that both the Army and the military clientele were getting full value for the money invested. To date, this has been carried out with the mutual satisfaction of everyone; the Japanese owners are happy to have a full hotel each night, the servicemen are well pleased with the program, and only the Army has a problem—attempting to keep the black ink in the ledgers from climbing too far over the red.

Now in their ninth year of operation, both as a military requisition from a conquered nation and as a business arrangement with two equal parties, Col. Klein and his small staff hope these hotels will continue under the present operation as long as there are American servicemen in Japan and Korea. And as long as the Marine Corps keeps units in both places, each Marine who becomes eligible for R&R or liberty breathes a thankful prayer for their continued operation. It's the best way, financial or otherwise, to spend a liberty in Japan.

END

DINNER

October 1951 June 1954

Please Order by Number

APPETIZERS (Choice of One)

A-1 Caviar Varies

A-2 Cranberry Juice Cocktail

S.O.P. (Choice of One)

B-1 Potage & American with Crackers

B-2 Consommé Bouillabaisse with Savory Yeast

S.A.L.S. (Choice of One)

C-1 Lettuce and Tomato

C-2 Pineapple and Cheese

3. Chili Dressing

4. French Dressing

ENTREE (Choice of One)

D-1 Charcoal Broiled Steak with Onion Rings

D-2 Southern Fried Chicken

D-3 Grilled Ham Slice with Brown Sauce, Garlic Syner

VEGETABLES

E-1 French Fried Potatoes

E-2 Battered Whole Corn

E-3 Little Beans with Salt Pork

E-4 Buttered Carrots

BEVERAGE (Choice of One)

F-1 Coffee (Hot or Iced)

F-2 Tea (Hot or Iced)

F-3 Cocoa (Hot or Iced)

F-4 Fresh Milk

DESSERT (Choice of One)

G-1 Baked Alaska

G-2 Chocolate Nut Sundae

G-3 Chilled Fruit Compote with Whipped Cream

CHOICE OF BREAD WITH BUTTER

H-1 Parker House Rolls

H-2 White Loaf Bread

H-3 Bran Muffins

ADDITIONAL PORTIONS AVAILABLE

GRILL ROOM OPENED TONIGHT 1000-000

MOVIE TONIGHT 800 HRS DINING ROOM

SHE COULDN'T SAY NO

A 20-cent service charge is all it costs a visiting Marine for dinner at Fuji View Hotel. If he wants, he can get seconds

FLAGHOIST



The first wave of the Third and Ninth Marines, Third Marine Division, streak for the black sands

of Iwo's beach. The original landing, in February 1945, was made on the opposite side of the island

AS THE SUN cleared the horizon on the first Spring morning of 1954, Senior Sergeant Vilfrido Kutetero emerged from his cave atop the hill dominating the southern portion of the tiny Pacific island. For the past month—ever since the island had been taken from the American airmen in a bloodless coup—Sgt. Kutetero had led a quiet existence.

At dawn he would stretch his cramped muscles, check the weather, then return to the confines of the former Japanese observation post for his soap, towel and razor. After this morning ritual he would spend the day scanning the ocean for the return of the enemy.

by MSgt. Roy E. Heinecke
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

Photos by
MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

But on this eventful morning Sgt. Kutetero's toilet articles were forgotten. As far as his eyes could see there were ships; battleships and cruisers, tin cans and transports, dotting the blue Pacific. The United Nations' fleet had returned and the battle for the island stronghold was about to begin. For the

second time in nine years American Marines would storm the black beaches of volcanic rock jutting out of the Pacific ocean just 650 miles from Japan. Iwo Jima.

As Sgt. Kutetero reached for the field telephone to alert Brigadier General Benedicto Sabato, glorious leader of the 13th Aggressor Marine Brigade, the U.S. Navy's Task Force 94 and the famed Seventh Fleet moved in close to bombard the eastern beach. This same group of ships which had opened the way and landed the First Marine Division at Inchon during the Korean war, now were preparing to unload the Third Marine Division on an island whose sands were steeped in



Marines stormed ashore without getting their feet soaked during the Iwo maneuvers. During the 1945 campaign more than 5900 were killed

After nine years, the Third Division landed again on Iwo



the blood of the United States Marine Corps. This was to be Operation FLAGHOIST, without bloodshed.

The hypothetical enemy on Iwo had been fighting all over the world, wherever there were enough United Nations' forces available to hold large scale maneuvers. He is an inter-continental and inter-service enemy called "Aggressor" and he is well known to the troops of NATO, the Marines training in the Mediterranean and to the Air Force fighting the Aggressor's air arm in long range high altitude maneuvers.

In the Pacific, the mythical Task Force SHENG has theoretically conquered the northern portion of Japan, Formosa and Indo-China, as well as several of the islands and atolls won by the Marines in World War II.

Although it's a paper war with simulated bombardments of the beaches, the Aggressors have a real fighting force that trades punches with the Marines; in fact, the Aggressors are Marines. The entire 2nd Battalion (Reinforced) of the Fourth Marine Regiment was shipped to Iwo Jima a month before the actual maneuver started. They became the 13th Aggressor Marine Brigade which "captured" the island from the Air Force Detachment stationed there.

In real life, Sgt. Vilfrido Kutetero,

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FLAGHOIST (Cont.)

the first man to spot the American fleet, is Staff Sergeant William H. Clutter of Fox Company, 2/4. As CO of the 2nd Battalion, Lieutenant Colonel George P. Wolfe became Brigadier General Sabato for the problem. The Army has written many field manuals on the Aggressors but the Marines, especially the Third Division, have devised numerous innovations for the "enemy." Thanks to Captain S. L. Grier, a member of the Third's 2-section, Aggressors who fight against Marines receive a new identity, complete with different name, ID card and record book. A khaki-dyed green uni-



The black volcanic ash that forms the beaches of Iwo still bog down four-wheel vehicles. Amtracks and bulldozers were used for towing



Once ashore, the Third Regiment attacked Mt. Suribachi. The scars of the original campaign still show through the undergrowth of tangled brush



form completes the deception. All communications are carried on in the international language of Esperanto, a scientifically phonetic language in which all letters are sounded; each letter has only one sound and every word is pronounced as it is spelled. There are no irregularities nor exceptions in Esperanto.

Capt. Grier has built an "enemy" force which is sometimes more realistic than maneuvers demand. The group of Marines who participate in a neutral role — the umpires and evaluation teams—will verify this fact. These men are responsible for the time table and battle situations of the "war." They hold a high, exalted—and sometimes dangerous position, for they rule on the extent of the theoretical damage, ground gained and casualties. They operate in the continually changing no man's land.

In past maneuvers these Marine officers and enlisted men have found that the exuberance of both sides, especially in a close-in attack, gives the training plenty of realism. Consequently, when the battle is getting out of hand and the opposing forces are too close to each other, the nearest umpire raises a flag indicating small arms or artillery fire. Then, according to the rules, both sides must dig in where they are, giving the umpires an opportunity to hold up the "war" and get the situation under control. The umpires also have the authority to send one side reeling back under "heavy fire."

For the men of the Third Marine Division in the landing to be made on



Elements of the Third follow the same route up Suribachi that the 28th Marines used. The climb was still grueling



A 'copter airlift took place on D-day plus three when HMR-162 cut off the "enemy"



The "casualties" remained in that category just long enough to take a boat ride and return to their unit as replacements

Iwo's beaches, it was the completion of a cycle. Since their arrival in Japan a year ago, training had progressed through levels to the battalion and regimental maneuvers held on Okinawa. Now Iwo would be the graduation; the entire unit would be working together as a team.

However, the Marines preparing to storm the beach were not attempting to duplicate the bloody battle that had lasted for 28 days in February and March of 1945. The attacking force in the training maneuver, as compared with the armada that participated in the memorable battle of almost a decade ago, was smaller; in 1945 there were 800 ships in the attacking force,

whereas FLAGHOIST's invasion fleet had less than 100. The crowning blow to the small handful of veterans who had been in the original campaign was the landing beach. Instead of using the eastern, or original beaches, the Third was landing on the west side. Suribachi would be on the right instead of the left of the men streaking for the beach in the landing boats.

Landing techniques, too, have changed since Iwo's D-day of February 19, 1945. Changes in amphibious maneuvers have given the landing a new look. Instead of a long line of LCVs, now called "peter" boats, hitting the beach simultaneously, the assault waves come in column formation.

In World War II it was customary, tide permitting, to hit the enemy as early in the morning as possible. On this D-day the first assault waves were scheduled to touch down on the beach at 1300. Colonel George A. Roll gave a logical reason for this innovation by emphasizing the need to depart from the stereotyped landings of the

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General J. E. Hull waited for the Marines atop Suribachi. Sergeant R. L. Ratcliff was the first man to gain the summit



Staff Sergeant W. H. Clutter of the Aggressor Force on Iwo kept a check on the invasion fleet from an OP on Suribachi



The last "survivors" of the dug-in Aggressor Marines who held Mt. Suribachi for a day and a half are guarded by Third Regiment men



The Third Division's advance was halted when Aggressor Marines tossed trip flares and smoke grenades at advancing troops and tanks



FLAGHOIST (cont.)

past upon which an enemy could base its defense.

Consequently, there were no three a.m. reveilles aboard the ships of this assault force. Boats were loaded and in their respective rendezvous areas by noon. The sudden changes of the tide along the shores of Iwo Jima are well known, therefore, the early waves were transferred to amtracs manned by Army personnel of the 56th Amphibious Tank and Tractor Battalion. The Third and Ninth Marines drew the initial assault assignment with the Fourth, less its 2nd Battalion, in reserve.

On the beach, the Third's objective would parallel the mission of the Twenty-eighth's nine years ago. They would land on the right, or Blue Beach, work inland, then wheel to the right and attack the rugged slopes of Mt. Suribachi. The Ninth was slated to hit Red Beach, fight across the island then turn north.

Here, too, the present day maneuver differed from the original assault. The combined Red and Blue beaches had an overall length of 1800 meters, just half the size of the eastern beach where the Fourth and Fifth Divisions landed abreast.

At exactly 1300 the first waves of the Ninth and Third rolled up on the beach. For the colors of the Ninth it was a return to old stamping grounds; they were repeating a landing made when they went into action on February 24, 1945, and fought through 18 of the 20 days the Third Marine Division was on the island. The Third Regiment had the distinction of completing a sea voyage started more than nine years ago. It was the only regiment not committed and the unit returned to its staging area without firing a shot.

But if the length of the east and west beaches differed, the depth remained the same. Marines charging out of the landing craft came almost to a dead halt when their booted feet sank into the same loose volcanic ash that impeded the Marines in the original landing. They had to plow through the black sandlike beach to the harder ground that was 25, and in some cases, 50 yards inland.

Ashore, the Marines found umpires.

◀ Pfc Donald Schwab sighted in on a Third Division patrol. A piece of shrapnel from WW II is still embedded in the rock



Two umpires held up the "battle" when they conferred with a tank commander of the invading Third Marines



At the conclusion of the maneuvers, the 28th Marine Regiment's colors were unfurled atop Mt. Suribachi

carrying vari-colored flags, waiting for them. Their movements would be regulated by the pennants: a yellow flag held aloft by an umpire meant advance; a red banner indicated they were on the receiving end of small arms fire and a red pennant with a white dot signified incoming artillery.

Many of the assault Marines were greeted by the medical umpires who handed out "wound" slips. It looked like the maneuver was over for the uninitiated "casualties" as they relaxed on stretchers in an evacuation area of the 3rd Medical Battalion. A short time later they found that simulated casualties were to receive nothing more than a short boat ride and orders to return to their outfit—as replacements.

By late afternoon the beach resembled a wartime operation familiar to

the World War II combat veterans who make up a large percentage of the men of the Third. The landing pattern on Iwo Jima had changed, but the obstacles remained the same. Jeeps and trucks bogged down in the axle-deep sand and had to be towed out by amtracs and bulldozers. The 3rd Shore Party Battalion, in the midst of keeping confusion at a minimum, directed LSTs and smaller craft to specified landing areas to unload the division's heavier gear. Tanks rumbled ashore to help the infantrymen push back the Aggressor forces.

The Twelfth Marines' artillery followed the tanks ashore and penetrated several hundred yards to start a simulated barrage in support of the advancing Marines. Unlike the early days of the first landing, when it was suicide to

remain in the open, artillerymen started erecting their camouflage nets. Drivers, whose trucks or jeeps were temporarily out of use, followed suit. The tent-like arrangement of green netting proved so successful that a writer-photographer team, anxious to get pictures of a gun position, spent 15 minutes in one battery's area before locating an emplacement.

With the artillery of the Twelfth behind them and tanks pacing the way, the Third Regiment, under the command of Colonel Robert H. Williams, swung to the right and started its advance on Mt. Suribachi. The nearly perpendicular slopes of the 550-foot hill must have brought a flood of memories to the veteran officer as he led the Third in its attack. Col. Williams had been (*continued on page 92*)

After the maneuvers were over, HMR-162 practiced the Marine Corps' theory of employing helicopters

instead of rubber boats to transport reconnaissance men ashore. The whirly-birds travel at 20 knots





YUKO IKKI

Malines alle time speakee ah-so
funny talk. Mother Goose-san's
Oriental reader teachee you same



KINDERELLASAN

WHEREVER MARINES take off their packs for months, or maybe a few years, they lose no time adapting themselves to the climate and the country, its people and its tongue. Very few of these temporary residents are linguists of great note. Consequently, they improvise on a few words of the local language, add some of their own expressions—which the natives have purloined—twist whole sentences around to suit themselves and, surprisingly, find that they are on speaking terms with the local citizenry.

By 1917, Marine slang was already spiced with enough salty phrases to silence the tongues of most salacious seafarers. But the Devil dogs of the Fifth and Sixth Marine Regiments culled a few French and German catchphrases to enlarge their vocabulary.

When the Marines shipped for tours of duty in Nicaragua and Haiti during the 1920s and the early parts of the '30s, a bit of Spanish was added. The Fourth Marines of Shanghai fame originated a field transport pack-full of tongue-twisting Chinese derivatives, some of which are still heard throughout the Corps. And during the Big Two, it wasn't unusual to hear Marines punctuate their sentences with words of Australian or New Zealand extraction.

The Korean war, like the wars of the past, has borne a new lingo. To the tangy Marine Corps-ese, men serving with the globe-and-anchor in the Far East have added a dash of Korean, a pinch of Japanese. The verbal outcome could lend many a scholarly Oriental to apoplexy, but on the while, a Marine can make his point clear whether he is bartering for a choice souvenir to mail home or peddling an interest in the Golden Gate bridge to a gullible native.

The Marines oftentimes develop this heterogeneous pidgin talk to an advanced degree. Take, for instance, this tale a Marine camped in a bar in

Itami, Japan, fed his buddy:

"I'll clue ya, Mac," the Marine said. "The flyboys were having a ball and sent out a moose call. Man, there were takusan jo-sans and sukoshi Marines. It was just like 'R-and-R.' There was no sweat, so I played it cool, and spottin' a moose, I yelled, 'Idiwha!' Man, you'd better believe, she was ichi-ban but I didn't know she was the mama-san and belonged to the Number One honcho. So I bugged out."

A literal interpretation of the one-sided conversation:

"S'help me, it's the truth. The members of the Air Force were having a dance and sent out invitations to the local girls. Man, there were plenty of girls and very few Marines. It was just like a Rest and Rehabilitation leave in Japan. It was easy, so I stayed calm and seeing a very nice looking girl, I said, 'come here.' It is the honest truth. She was the best looking girl there but I didn't know she was married to the proprietor. So I left the dance and went home."

Of course, some of the words to come out of that corner of the world would be difficult to print, but to help Stateside Marines prepare themselves for any possible pending jaunts to the Far East, we present a story tale from Mama-san Goose's Oriental Reader, w/Glossary.

SUKOSHI CINDERELLA-SAN

by SSgt. Henry L. Woodward, USMC

Takusan years ago, sukoshi Cinderella-san lived in hootchee with sisters. Unfortunate sukoshi Cinderella-san ketchee no fun, no social life. Alla time washee washee, scrubbee scrubbee, makee chop chop.

One day, Cinderella-san's sisters ketchee postcard from Seoul. Postcard speak, "Number One Prince have big blowout. Takusan kimchee, beer, play Arirang. Everybody dance."

Cinderella-san's sisters takusan

shook. Start have poor Cinderella-san police up clothes. Sisters go Black Market, ketchee oh so new fatigues, new combat boots, bring hootchee for Cinderella-san to cut down.

No one ever speak Cinderella-san go shindig. Big night come, sisters take off, leave poor little sister takusan blue sitting by hibachi.

Is appearing Fairy Godmother-san. She speak, "Cinderella-san, play cool. Hava no worry. I ketchee you ichi-ban outfit and you go Number One Prince's hockdown."

Godmother-san speak, "Cinderella-
TURN PAGE



CINDERELLASAN (cont.)

san, get one mouse and mouse-trap." Godmother-san is waving wand and Cinderella-san's old OD blanket dress changee changee into sharp fatigue jacket and slinky slacks. Old rubber shoes changee changee to polished jump boots.

"One thing, Kiddee," speak Fairy Godmother-san. "Knock it off by 2400. I gotta get these clothes back to QM warehouse."

"Hokay," speak Cinderella-san, takusan happy. And she rushes to Seoul to hootchee of Number One Prince.

Cinderella-san ketchee big hit at barn dance. All other sheba is hags by comparison. Number One Prince is on prowl. He ketchee beer and spam sandwiches for Cinderella-san and dance "I Ain't Got No Yo-Yo" eight times.

Suddenly, clock ketchee 2400. Cinderella-san barely time to speak, "Sayonara," to Number One Prince and start chogee for ox cart.

Is too late! Changee changee back drab kid. But first she lose Corcoran jump boot. Number One Prince chasee chasee, ketchee boot.

Next day, big I-and-E Bulletin go out. "Number One Prince looking for sheba whose sukoshi foot go into jump boot. Ketchee and marry Number One sheba in whole Korea."

Prince making rounds. Ketchee corns and callouses, but never findee foot to fit jump boot. Finally come Cinderella-san's hootchee.

Sisters alla time shook. Sit giggling on straw mat as Number One Prince try jump boot on Number 12 feet of each jo-san. "Neva hotchee," he speak. "Who's this jo-san doing the washee?"

Sisters laughee, speak, "Ugly Cinderella-san, Napumnida kid."

"What's to lose?" speak Number One Prince. "Let's give try."

Cinderella-san is grinning. She ketchee five aces in this deal, alla time know jump boot will fit. Prince slides boot neatly on sukoshi foot.

"Kid," he speak. "You're it. Come-on-a-my-hootchee, be Number One Princess."

"Sayonara, you old hags," speak Cinderella-san to sisters, who are takusan teed off. "No more ketchee washee and scrubbee. From now on, stack arms."

Then Cinderella-san bug out with Number One Prince to Royal Hootchee, live takusan happy ever after.

GLOSSARY

ARIGATO: Thank you.

BALI BALI: On the double, hurry up.

BIG R: Rotation home.

BOUNCE: Pilot's term for, "to attack." "to jump another airplane."

BUG OUT: To exit in a hurry.

BUTTERFLY: To flit from one girl to another; also, a rounder.

CHANGEE CHANGEE: To swap, transform.

CHIGGE: Korean workers, members of the Korean Service Corps, KSCs.

CHOGI: To carry on one's back; an "A" frame.

CHOP CHOP or MESSY: Chow, food.

CHOPPTER: Helicopter.

CHOTTO MATTE: Wait a minute; just a minute.

CLOBBER: To defeat decisively, a hold-over from War II.

DON'T PANIC: Relax, take it easy, the situation will work out.

DON'T TOUCH MY MUSTACHE: Phonetic pronunciation of "Ooe-e-tash-e-masta," meaning, "Don't mention it," or, "You are welcome."

GOMEN NASAI: The word that means, "I'm sorry," in Japanese; also, the title of a recent hit tune.

GOONEY: A communist soldier.

HAYA NO: Fresh out; don't have any. Favorite phrase of the QM.

HAVA YES: We do have it. QM bans this phrase.

HAYAKU: High-yak-oo. Hurry up, speed it up.

ICHI BAN: Number one, the best.

IDIWHA: Iddy-wa. Come here.

I'LL CLUE YOU: What the speaker is about to say is absolutely his version of the honest truth.

JO-SANS: Dames of a danceable age.

MOOSE: Same type of girls. Probably from the Japanese word, musume, meaning a daughter, a girl.

NEVER HOTCHEE GI: Never happen, Marine.

NO SWEAT: Army expression, same as Marines' "No strain."

O-HAYO: Pronounced Ohio. Good morning in Dai Nippon.

PLAY IT COOL: Remain calm.

R-and-R: Rest and rehabilitation, usually four or five days of a boisterous nature in Japan.

SAYONARA: Sigh-ah-nod-ah. Good-bye.

SHE AIN'T GOT NO YO-YO: Phonetic pronunciation employed by Marines for the first line of a popular Japanese song, "China Nights."

SHOT DOWN: One too many; too much to drink.

SUKOSHI: Sko-shee. A little; not too much; small.

TAKUSAN: Plenty, too much of, very large.

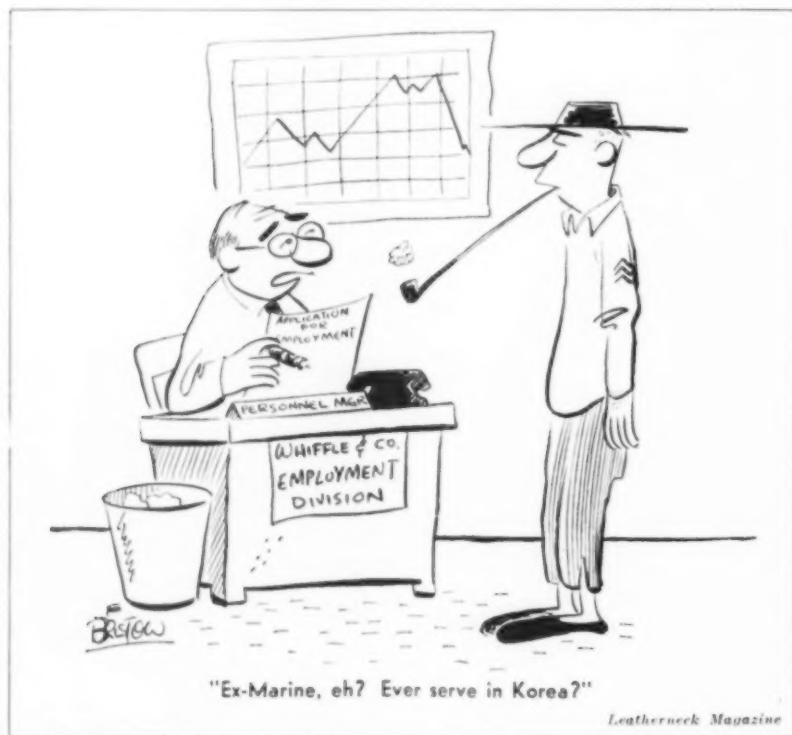
WHAT'S-A-MATTER-YOU: Adopted from a recent American hit song and used freely by many members of the Japanese fair sex.

WHIRLEY BIRD: Helicopter.

YOU BETTER BELIEVE: The absolute truth, s'help me.

YOU SPEAKEE HOW MUCH: Also useful when bartering for souvenirs.

END



Leatherneck Magazine



LEATHERNECK'S
PIN UP FOR
AUGUST
Akemi Negishi

This 21-year-old Tokyo maiden is a star
of Japanese films and a Nichigeki dancer.
Nomenclature: 5'6, 110 pounds, 35½-22-36





MAY CRAZY CAPTION WINNER

Submitted by Louis W. Helms
508 Elizabeth
Natchitoches, Louisiana

◊ "That's the actual mileage—belonged to
an old maid school teacher."



Crazy Captions

奇特的標題



"Well, we both came from large families and. . ."



Separate the barrel and receiver group from the stock, grasp the piece over the rear end of the receiver with your left hand, muzzle to the left, and. . ."



"Marine tailor right—skirts much cooler this way!"

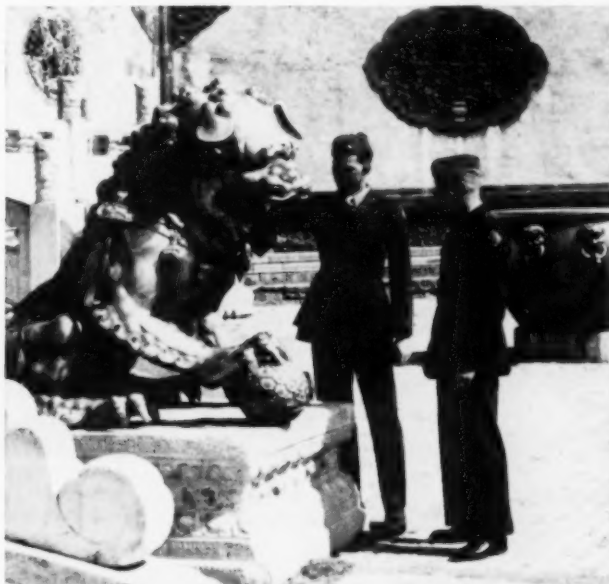
CRAZY CAPTION CONTEST

HERE'S another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions.

Leatherneck will pay \$25.00 for the craziest caption received before October 1, 1954. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the picture at the right, print it on the line below the photo and fill in your name and complete address.

Tear out the picture and coupon and mail to Leatherneck Magazine, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the November issue.



.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

.....

854

We-the Marines



Edited by MSgt. Harry Pugh

IN THE FAR EAST



USMC Photo

At inspection, Tommy T. Lee, left, had a clean "weapon" but forgot to tie his shoes



Photo by Sgt. D. Quinlan

Capt. P. Statler received bouquet of flowers from Japanese girl during a recent helicopter demonstration at Nara, Japan

Company Mascot

Once a week Captain James C. Barr inspects the weapons of all the men in "C" Company, First Engineer Battalion. As he passes down the line of Marines standing with "raised pistols" he occasionally takes a weapon and examines it closely. However, there is one weapon which he examines closely every week; it's the cap pistol held by little Kim Sun Gu.

This small Korean lad, the company mascot, is about seven years old. He was picked up by a truckload of Marines from the company last August and brought to their area. When discovered, he was bossing a group of shoe-shine boys near a Canadian camp. He set the prices and collected the money.

Once cleaned up and installed as mascot, he was given a new name, "Tommy Tucker Lee."

Tommy has picked up the Marine version of English and now speaks it fluently. He also understands military commands and procedures, and can identify weapons on sight.

Tommy's ambition is to go to the United States and become a Marine. Working toward this goal, he tries to perform every move in Marine custom. This includes squaring away his clothes and bedding every morning and cleaning up his tent.



Photo by R. W. Savatt

The Third Marine Division band paraded through the crowded streets of Gifu, Japan, during annual

festivities held in honor of Prince Inishiki Irihike. Later, the band played at the Gifu Sports Center

He is also instructed in more serious things by his tentmate, "the top," Technical Sergeant Joseph E. Tinkham, who is teaching him to read and write, work problems in arithmetic, and to say his prayers. He gets practical work in reading and writing by corresponding with Marines who have returned to the United States.

SSgt. R. Sims,
Information Section,
1stMarDiv.



Judo Instruction

Members of the Third Division's Reconnaissance Company are busy these

days—slamming one another to the deck. But it's all done under the watchful eyes of three instructors who are teaching the Marines the not-so-gentle art of competitive and combat judo.

Unlike competitive judo, the result of a combat judo "hold" leaves the opponent, a presumed enemy, in no position to fight back, and is a necessary part of the training of a reconnaissance company whose job requires stealth and silence.

Sergeant Robert L. Dodge, who boasts a second degree Black Belt, teaches the combat judo course while two Japanese nationals, Mr. Fiji Isobo and Mr. Yoshio Shiroyama, teach the 18 basic holds and throws used in competitive judo fighting.

Shiroyama, who holds a six-degree Black Belt, is judo instructor for all police officers in the Yokohama area in Japan.

The course in combat judo includes instruction on how to disarm an opponent. As in regular judo, the speed and ability to use the proper leverage is stressed, according to Sgt. Dodge.

While Reconnaissance Company is the only unit to undertake judo as a company, many individuals in the division have been undergoing judo instruction through their own service clubs or through Japanese schools near one of the main bases occupied by the Third Marine Division.



Hardship Discharge

A mother's recent letter to her First Marine Division son went a long way toward netting him a hardship discharge hearing, saving him some badly needed money, and keeping him out of the pokey.

In his haste to alleviate his mother's financial distress, the lad had foregone accepted procedures and mailed his Military Payment Certificates home . . . direct.

A fast reply from mama enlightened her boy to the hard fact that the corner grocer took a dim view of Military Payment Certificates, as did the

TURN PAGE



Photo by TSgt. Richard N. Tomsett
MSgt. Robert Wright, President of the Twelfth Marines' Seibi Gauken Orphanage fund campaign, placed the cornerstone for a new orphanage



Photo by Sgt. D. Quinlan
The Fourth Marines celebrated their 40th anniversary in April. Corp. M. J. Myers baked a cake and gave it to his CO, Col. F. Ramsey



Photo by MSgt. J. W. Richardson
MSgt. Ivan Bowser, FMAW, runs a top-notch chow hall in Korea. Duncan Hines sent a sign of approval to the sarge

WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

banker, baker, and candlestick maker. To wit: they just wouldn't take 'em.

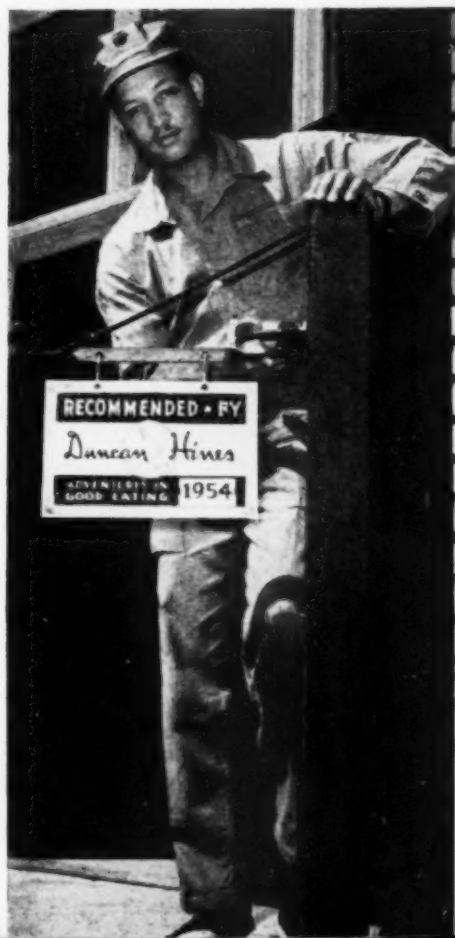
Then, to further complicate matters, along came "Conversion Day," and all Military Payment Certificates were scuttled for a flashy new series.

It finally dawned on our hero that his Military Payment Certificates, in addition to being useless to his mother, were very likely to be just as useless to him, unless he could get them back from the United States within the allotted seven hours. There was also the likelihood of his being nailed for unauthorized disposition of the military script.

Fortunately, he unburdened the load and letter before a hardship board and learned, to his relief, that the board regarded his actions as having been made in good faith. But he was directed to get the now bogus bills back, on the double, if he hoped to have them redeemed.

As for his hardship discharge, it's pending.

Lieut. D. M. Drury,
Information Section,
1stMarDiv.



Trip Throttled

With his family scattered in Europe, America and Asia, and a lifetime of travel salted away in his seabag, Sergeant James S. Stewart II, was slightly aggravated recently when his third attempt to visit his sister in Malaya was stopped in Hong Kong.

A communicator with the Third Division at Camp Gifu, the meandering Marine didn't have to join the Marine Corps to see the world—the Asian world anyway.

Born in Amoy, China, in 1925 to Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Stewart, the sergeant began his travels early by moving to Singapore, Malaya, when he was three. He stayed in Malaya 12 years and learned the language from his Oriental playmates as he grew up. Later he moved to Perth, Australia, and in



1942, he moved to the United States with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Uhas of Cleveland, Ohio.

Fortified with the blessings of his commanding officer and the Commandant of the Marine Corps, Sgt. Stewart tried and failed three times in the past two months to visit his sister and brother-in-law in Malaya.

First he was stopped by bad weather at the Atsugi Naval Air Station, and the second time an RAF airplane that was supposed to pick him up at Iwakuni Air Base failed to leave.

His third attempt was almost successful. He reached Hong Kong but red tape throttled his attempt to board another British plane bound for Malaya. With his leave running out, Sgt. Stewart returned to Japan almost resigned to the fact he won't get to see his sister on this cruise.

Information Section,
3rd Mar Div.

END



USMC Photo
Chaplain H. L. Schnick, Seventh Marines, gave Corp. R. Bradley a Testament during a visit to the unit's defensive positions in Korea



Photo by W. W. Frank
TSgt. Lucy Elliott, USAF, took a 30-day leave from her Oahu, T. H. duty station to visit her son, MSgt. Edgar Elliott, stationed in Japan



Edited by Sgt. Hazel D. Calden

IN RESERVE

launching team. An "enemy" detail of riflemen and light machine gun crew was added for realism.

A suitable spot was chosen and all hands were thoroughly briefed. The local populace, (well informed by radio, TV, and newspaper,) turned out en masse. Each member of the attacking squad, wearing a distinguishing helmet cover to indicate his billet, was introduced by name.

Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Air Force all carried out their assigned tasks, and the attack was climaxed by the complete collapse of the "enemy" bunker.

PIO—4th Rifle Co.



A reinforced squad from the 4th Rifle Company at Rome, Ga., demonstrated a realistic attack against

an enemy pillbox for Armed Forces Day. Rome's populace turned out en masse to watch the show

Photo by Capt. Henry A. Checklow, USMC

Roman Reserves

When the Armed Forces Day Committee of Rome, Georgia, found itself stymied it called out the Marines. The Local National Guard unit was at Summer camp; the high school band was previously engaged; but when the I&I of Rome's Marine Corps Reserve Unit, the 4th Rifle Company, volunteered the services of "one reinforced squad of citizen Marines to attack at 1500" the committee's problem was solved.

The program was a fine example of interservice and civilian-military co-

operation. Requests for aid netted ordnance and trained personnel from the Army; an aid station, doctor, corpsmen, and ambulance from the Navy; communications wire from the telephone company; loud-speakers from the radio station; sandbags for a simulated enemy pill box from the American Legion; and aircraft clearance from the CAA.

The city's police and fire departments were there for crowd control, and the Tennessee National Guard furnished close air support. Reinforcements consisted of an Army flame-thrower team and a Marine rocket-

Marine Gangster

The 1st Signal Co., Worcester, Mass., has sworn in a Gangster, and made him a Pfc.

Major Gordon Vincent, commanding officer of the company, made no effort to conceal the event; in fact, the major swore the new member in.

The new recruit is not expected to cause any trouble, however. He is Pfc Grapeside Gangster, a 12-week-old English bulldog, recently sworn in as mascot of the company.

I&I, 1st Sig. Co.

Highest Unit

The 2nd Engineer Field Maintenance Company, Portland, Oregon, holds the highest attendance record of any Marine Corps Reserve Unit in the nation since they reached 100 per cent of their TO. Although they were the second unit in the country to reach this goal, they are now the only outfit at full strength. The Baltimore unit, first to fill its TO, has dropped several men.

Scoop Shovel



Ragin' Cajun Queen

The men of Marine Air Reserve Squadron VMF-143 were recently honored with "Ragin' Cajun Day," officially proclaimed by Mayor de Lesseps Morrison of New Orleans.

The day was observed at ceremonies preceding a Pelican-Chattanooga baseball game. Major Carol Bernard, squadron CO, led the formation and color guard into the park. Ceremonies were climaxed when a brunette Bayou beauty, Miss Merlin Grace Garcia, was crowned "Miss VMF-143".

Queen Garcia received a season pass, and the Marines in the reserved section saw the Pels take the game—2-1.

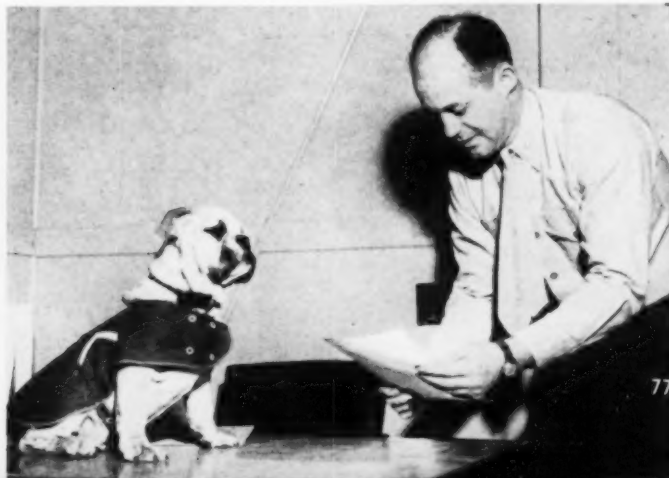
PIO VMF-143
END

New Orleans' Air Reservists voted Merlin Garcia "Miss VMF-143" at recent ceremonies



Photo by H. W. Crittenden
Armed Forces Day in Tacoma, Wash., was highlighted by a vertical envelopment demonstration by Reservists of the 23rd Special Inf. Co.

Photo by Worcester Daily Telegram
Major Gordon Vincent, CO of 1st Signal Co., Worcester, Mass., swore in "Pfc Grapeside Gangster" as outfit's macot





"In keeping with the highest
traditions of the
United States Naval Service"
Citations and Awards For Service in Korea.



MEDAL OF HONOR

The President of the United States in the name of The Congress takes pride in presenting the Medal Of Honor posthumously to: Sergeant Daniel P. Matthews . . . "For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty while serving as a Squad Leader of Company F, Second Battalion, Seventh Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in Korea on 28 March, 1953. Participating in a counterattack against a firmly entrenched and well-concealed hostile force which had repelled six previous assaults on a vital enemy-held outpost far forward of the main line of resistance, Sergeant Matthews fearlessly advanced in the attack until his squad was pinned down by a murderous sweep of fire from an enemy machine gun located on the peak of the outpost. Observing that the deadly fire prevented a corpsman from removing a wounded man lying in an open area fully exposed to the brunt of the devastating gunfire, he worked his way to the base of the hostile machine-gun emplacement, leaped onto the rock fortification surrounding the gun and, taking the enemy by complete surprise, singlehandedly charged the hostile emplacement with his rifle. Although severely wounded when the enemy brought a withering hail of fire to bear upon him, he gallantly continued his valiant one-man assault and, firing his rifle with deadly

effectiveness, succeeded in killing two of the enemy, routing a third and completely silencing the enemy weapon, thereby enabling his comrades to evacuate the stricken Marine to a safe position. Succumbing to his wounds before aid could reach him, Sergeant Matthews, by his indomitable fighting spirit, courageous initiative and resolute determination in the face of almost certain death, served to inspire all who observed him and was directly instrumental in saving the life of his wounded comrade. His great personal valor reflects the highest credit upon himself and enhances the finest traditions of the United States Naval Service. He gallantly gave his life for his country."

*President of the United States
Dwight D. Eisenhower*

MEDAL OF HONOR

The President of the United States in the name of The Congress takes pride in presenting the Medal Of Honor, posthumously to: Corporal Lee H. Phillips . . . "For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty while serving as a Squad Leader of Company E, Second Battalion, Seventh Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in Korea on 4 November, 1950. Assuming the point

position in the attack against a strongly defended and well-entrenched numerically superior enemy force occupying a vital hill position which had been unsuccessfully assaulted on five separate occasions by units of the Marine Corps and other friendly forces, Corporal Phillips fearlessly led his men in a bayonet charge up the precipitous slope under a deadly hail of hostile mortar, small-arms and machine-gun fire. Quickly rallying his squad when it was pinned down by a heavy and accurate mortar barrage, he continued to lead his men through the bombarded area and, although only five members were left in the casualty ridden unit, gained the military crest of the hill where he was immediately subjected to an enemy counterattack. Although greatly outnumbered by an estimated enemy squad, Corporal Phillips boldly engaged the hostile force with hand grenades and rifle fire and, exhorting his gallant group of Marines to follow him, stormed forward to completely overwhelm the enemy. With only three men now left in his squad, he proceeded to spearhead an assault on the last remaining strong point which was defended by four of the enemy on a rocky and almost inaccessible portion of the hill position. Using one hand to climb up the extremely hazardous precipice, he hurled grenades with the other and, with two remaining comrades, succeeded in annihilating the pocket of resistance and in consolidating the position.



Immediately subjected to a sharp counterattack by an estimated enemy squad, he skillfully directed the fire of his men and employed his own weapon with deadly effectiveness to repulse the numerically superior hostile force. By his valiant leadership, indomitable fighting spirit and resolute determination in the face of heavy odds, Corporal Phillips served to inspire all who observed him and was directly responsible for the destruction of the enemy stronghold. His great personal valor reflects the highest credit upon himself and enhances and sustains the finest traditions of the United States Naval Service.

President of the United States
Dwight D. Eisenhower

THE NAVY CROSS

"... for extraordinary heroism . . ."

Maj. John F. Bolt
Maj. Benjamin G. Lee (Posthumously)
Capt. Ralph L. Wetz (Posthumously)
Capt. Kenneth E. Taff, Jr. (Posthumously)
1stLt. William C. Britt
1stLt. Anthony G. Morrison (Posthumously)
1stLt. George W. Yates (Posthumously)
2dLt. Frederick E. Hilliard
2dLt. Donald F. Lambert (Posthumously)
2dLt. Patrick T. McGahn, Jr.
2dLt. John E. Watson
TSgt. Walter C. Barawski (Posthumously)
TSgt. Joseph W. Dailey
Sgt. Fred D. Chadwick (Posthumously)
Sgt. Howard C. Hensley, Jr.



Sgt. Frank E. Lovett, Jr. (Posthumously)
Sgt. Arlis W. Ramsey (Posthumously)
Sgt. Lloyd B. Smalley (Posthumously)
Sgt. James W. Stephen (Posthumously)
Corp. Grayton L. Caldwell (Posthumously)
Corp. Lawrence E. Lett (Posthumously)
Pfc. Jon D. Adams
Pfc. John B. Elwell (Posthumously)
Pfc. George F. Fitzpatrick (Posthumously)
Pfc. Robert D. Kohler
Pfc. Ramon Nunez-Juarez (Posthumously)
Pfc. Vance O. Worster (Posthumously)

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

"... for exceptionally meritorious and distinguished service to the Government of the United States . . ."

Maj. Gen. Vernon E. Megee

SILVER STAR MEDAL

"... for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity against the enemy . . ."

Col. Wilburt S. Brown
Capt. Edgar A. Hollister (Posthumously)
Capt. Gilbert H. Holms
Capt. Louis J. Sartor



1stLt. John S. Gray (Posthumously)
1stLt. Rayman G. Heiple
1stLt. Harold A. Johnson
1stLt. Leslie T. Shelton, Jr. (Posthumously)
2dLt. John J. Bissell, Jr. (Posthumously)
(2nd Award)
2dLt. Byron H. Chase
2dLt. William J. Fano (Posthumously)
2dLt. Robert G. Herlihy (Posthumously)
2dLt. Louis G. Proctor
SSgt. Miller W. Scott
Sgt. Wallace E. Blanton
Sgt. Alfred M. Kolinowski
Sgt. Philip V. Mandra
Sgt. Joseph S. Orozco
Sgt. Edmund N. Marx, Jr.
Sgt. Ray A. Norris
Sgt. Forrest L. Rogers
Corp. George R. Broadhead
Corp. Fred L. Dean
Corp. Horace J. Drake
Corp. Robert A. Faul
Corp. Donald W. Willard
Pfc. Richard F. Bzeznican
Pfc. Donald F. Dolsak
Pfc. Richard A. Haagenen (Posthumously)
Pfc. William M. Ketchens, Jr. (Posthumously)
Pfc. William R. Laundry (Posthumously)
Pfc. John C. Talarico (Posthumously)
Pfc. Stewart E. White

LEGION OF MERIT

"... for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States . . ."

Brig. Gen. Alexander W. Kreiser, Jr.
Brig. Gen. Merrill B. Twining (2nd Award)
Col. Alpha L. Bowser, Jr. (3rd Award)
Col. Glenn C. Funk (2nd Award)
Col. William D. Roberson
Col. Harry N. Shea
Col. Alexander B. Swenceski



Col. August L. Vogt
Col. Frank H. Wirsig
LtCol. Francis W. Augustine
LtCol. Hoyt U. Bookhart, Jr.
LtCol. Charles W. McCoy
LtCol. William O. Thorash (2nd Award)
Maj. Joseph E. Fogg
Maj. Walter R. Harris
Maj. Clarence J. Mabry
Maj. John N. McLoughlin
Maj. Lawrence F. Snoddy, Jr.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

"... for extraordinary achievement in aerial flights . . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of . . . award"

Maj. Harvey M. Patton (5th Award)
Maj. Johnnie C. Vance, Jr. (4th Award)
Maj. Boyd C. McElhany, Jr. (3rd Award)
Capt. Willard L. Palmer (3rd Award)
Capt. John C. Wolf (3rd Award)
LtCol. Clarence H. Moore (2nd Award)
Maj. Boyd C. McElhany, Jr. (2nd Award)
Maj. Jack W. Milt (2nd Award)
Maj. Ray D. Rushlow (2nd Award)
Capt. Harold H. Hopkins (2nd Award)
Capt. Merco J. Verrant (2nd Award)

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS (First Award)

Maj. Julius B. Griffin
Maj. John A. Hood
Maj. George H. Linnemeier
Maj. Boyd C. McElhany, Jr.
Maj. Carl E. Schmidt



Maj. Thomas M. Sellers
Capt. Carl F. Barlow (Posthumously)
Capt. David J. Hart
Capt. John D. Holland
Capt. Allen H. Howes
Capt. Henry Moberg, Jr.
Capt. Paul G. Murphy
Capt. Robert I. Nordell (Posthumously)
Capt. Francis H. Rogers
Capt. James G. Sutton
Capt. Alexander Watson
1stLt. Frank L. Keck (Posthumously)
1stLt. Lavern W. Larsen
1stLt. Donald M. Pederson
2dLt. William M. Kull
TSgt. Egbert H. Haines
TSgt. Charles W. Offutt

NAVY — MARINE CORPS MEDAL

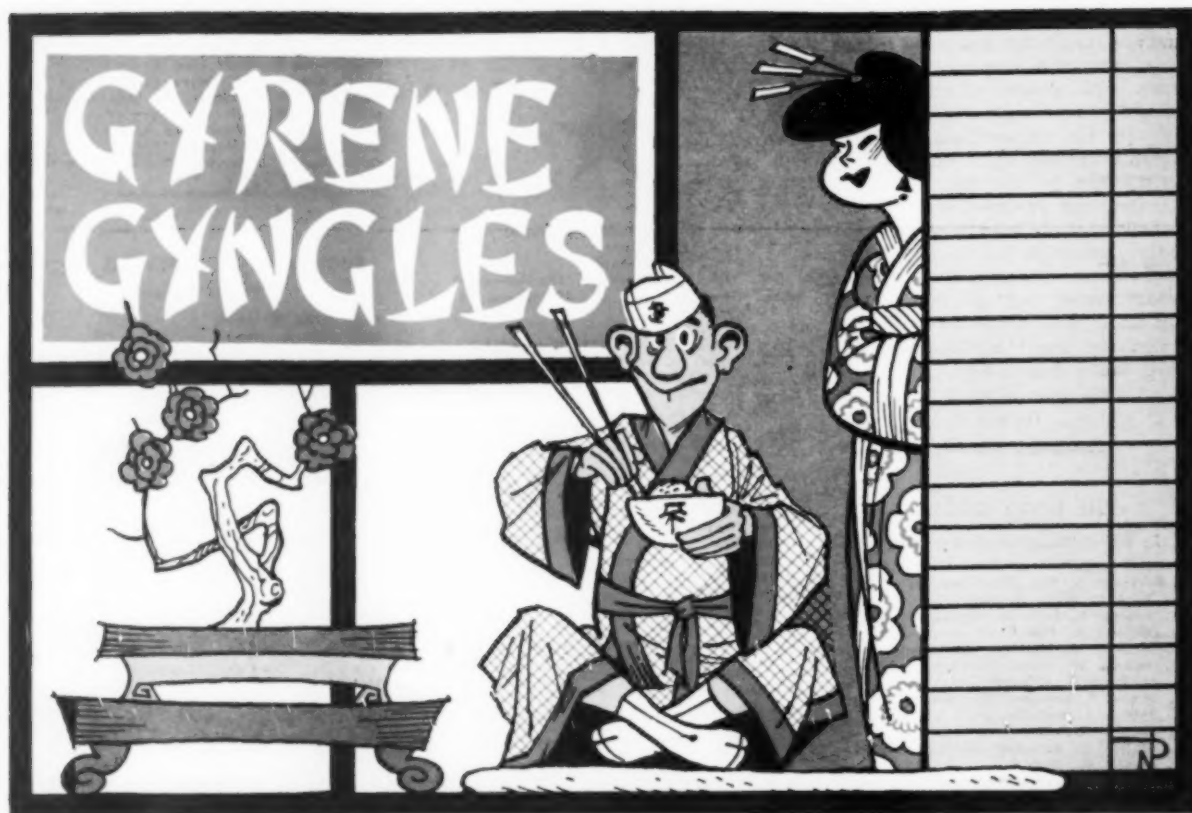
"... for heroic conduct . . ."

Capt. John P. Flynn, Jr.
1stLt. James P. Connolly, II.
MSgt. John J. Wilcox
TSgt. Leo J. Hertzog



TSgt. Leonard C. Walbel
Sgt. Conrad E. Bjorkman, Jr.
Sgt. Harker Dale
Sgt. Fred Kiehn, Jr.
Sgt. George R. York
Corp. Charles Baldridge
Corp. Frederick N. Van Sant
Corp. Jack R. Wall
Pfc. Glenn R. Phipps
Pfc. Ronald L. Vertz (Posthumously)
Pfc. Gustave R. Voss, Jr. (Posthumously)
Pfc. Clarence E. Washburn (Posthumously)

END



When The Ice Is On The Rice

When the ice is on the rice in Southern
Honshu
And the sake in the cellar starts to
freeze
And you whisper "Sweet Ojonsan, I adore
you"
Then you're getting just a sukoshi
Nipponese.

When you're dancing to the strains of
"Tanko Bushi"
And you're speaking arigato 'stead of
please
And you answer telephone with mushi
mushi
I sink maybe you are going Nipponese.

As you sit upon the grass mat sipping sake
And the cold wind is whipping 'round
your knees
And you're munching on some gohan
mixed with kaki
Then you're surely getting tokusan
Nipponese.

When you start spending yen like it was
money
Instead of flinging it like paper in the
breeze
And you think that everything you say
is very funny
Then my lad I think you're truly
Nipponese.

TSgt. Robert M. Baker

Au Revoir the Cuspidor

I miss that old spittoon that we once knew.
That gleaming gold bowl has gone from
view.
Since women joined the Corps, that old
brass cuspidor
Has passed to its Valhalla in the blue.

When hit, it rang "One Bell" with clarion
clear.
Though "bull's eyes" were a rarity I fear.
I miss it so today, but still I hear those
voices say:
"You also missed it when it still was here!"

Tom Farley



Tribute

Here's to the men of the famous "Old
Corps"
Hardened to steel by the fires of war.

Toughened and strengthened, they drive
like a wedge,
Cutting on through like a razor's edge.

Through steaming jungle: wet wit! rain,
Racked by fever's burning pain.
Through screaming shells and bursting
flares
Where Death is peddling his ghastly wares.

Then, with all the costly battles won,
With words of praise and a quick "Well
Done,"
They carry on the tradition before,
With time-hallowed honor and Esprit de
Corps.

Pvt. Charles G. Corta-

LST

You're a rolling old tub, kid,
With not too much class
You're a helluva home
But you'll just have to pass.

You're the last friendly thing,
You're the last protector I'll know
When those buzzers start sounding
And the Bos'n's pipes blow.

Your winches they growl
Through your motors' deep din—
Well, open your mouth, kid,
We're goin' in!

V. T. MacSaveny

BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

DENTAL TREATMENT FOR VETERANS . . . Marine veterans, as well as those who are in the process of being separated from the service, have been filing claims for dental treatment from the Veterans Administration on Form 8-526e, Application for Disability Compensation or Pension. This procedure results in a delay in determination of the veteran's entitlement to dental care because the Veterans Administration requires that VA Form 10-2827 be used for that purpose.

The VA Form 10-2827 may be obtained, through proper channels, from the Depots of Supplies at Philadelphia and San Francisco and/or local Veterans Administration offices.

CASH SALES REGULATIONS . . . The Commandant has approved a change in current Marine Corps regulations which permits the first three pay-grades, Master, Technical and Staff Sergeants to purchase outer clothing at clothing sales and issue rooms without a witnessing officer being present.

AMATEUR RADIO OPERATORS QUOTA FILLED . . . Last April, "Bulletin Board" passed the word that there was a need for Amateur Radio Operators. Since then, Headquarters Marine Corps has received many requests for duty in the "ham" field, but applications may still be submitted for future consideration. Marine Corps Bulletin 1-54 lists the pertinent information which should be submitted with applications.

INSPECTOR GENERAL POLICY . . . In line with the current NCO Prestige program, the Inspector General, Marine Corps, has indicated that Master Sergeants will no longer be required to lay out their clothing for the yearly IG Inspections.

Instead, the six strippers will be required to fall out in uniforms designated by the Inspector General Teams, in the same manner currently used to inspect Commissioned and Warrant Officers. Other phases of the regular IG Inspection will be carried out by the Master Sergeants as before.

This is definitely not a Corps-wide policy and it applies only during the Inspector General's inspection.

PROMOTION BOARD MEETS . . . A selection board was convened at Headquarters Marine Corps to select 2958 sergeants, staff sergeants and technical sergeants for promotion to the next highest rank.

The Commandant directed the board to select and recommend 100 technical sergeants for promotion to master sergeant, 421 staff sergeants for promotion to technical sergeant and 2437 sergeants for promotion to staff sergeant.

The promotions will be effected on 1 October, 1954, or as soon thereafter as practicable.

TURN PAGE

COMMON CUTTING SCORE . . . HQMC announced in Marine Corps Memorandum 48-54, dated 24 May, 1954, that a common cutting score has been adopted for the promotion of personnel to the grades of corporal and sergeant.

Under the old system, allocations for the promotion of privates first class to corporal and corporals to sergeant were based on a cutting score announced for each occupational field for each grade. However, this system resulted in a different rate of promotion for each occupational field.

Under the common cutting score system, only one cutting score will be announced for promotion of personnel in each grade, thereby enabling personnel in "crowded" occupational fields to advance along with Marines in less congested specialties.

ACADEMY APPOINTMENTS FOR RESERVES . . . Requirements for appointment as midshipmen, U.S. Naval Academy, for enlisted men of the Organized Marine Corps Reserve are outlined in Reserve Memorandum Number 8-54.

The application form is the NavPers Form 2451, which may be obtained from the nearest Naval District Publications and Printing Office. This application must be submitted to the commanding officer of the Organized Reserve unit concerned prior to 1 October of the year preceding appointment. A report of physical examination Standard Forms 88 and 89 should accompany the application.

AGE REQUIREMENTS LOWERED . . . The age requirements for issuance of Government motor vehicle operators' permits has been waived to include 17-year-olds.

Prior to the change that was published in Marine Corps Memorandum 46-54, personnel who were designated operators of busses or other vehicles carrying eight or more passengers and operators of emergency vehicles, were required to have reached their 21st birthday.

DEPENDENT IDENTIFICATION CARDS READY . . . The new Military Dependents Identification Card is ready for distribution by the Commanding Officers at Marine Corps activities. COs are authorized to issue the cards (DD Form 720) upon application by eligible dependents of personnel on active duty in excess of 60 days and dependents of retired and Fleet Reserve Personnel.

FOOD PRESERVATION BY RADIATION . . . The Army announced in a recent Department of Defense News Release that a study is underway regarding all aspects of the radiation sterilization of foods and to determine the most effective methods of preserving specific foods by irradiation.

The long-range objective is to learn whether food may be preserved by irradiation as a substitute for present treatments by heat, chemicals, and other processing without detracting from the natural odor, color, flavor, and texture of the foods.

END

TSgt. John P. McConnell

This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HOMC modifications.

GANCI, Joseph E. (6419) MARD
MARTc Fla to AirFMFPac E
Yoro FFT
GARDNER, "J" "P" (3319) MAD
NATC Memphis to ForTrpFMFPac
Lafayette
GENNUSA, Joseph J. (3014) TTU
PhinTratLanCLook Va to CampPen
GIBBS, Charles N. (5219) intMCRD
Boston to CampPen
GIBSON, Lewis W. (4139) Quant to
Camp Pen
GLENN, Robert C. (0319) MarPac to
CampPen FFT
GLESSNER, Mildred P. (3639) HQMC
to Camp Pen
GLIDDEN, Ernest W. (3019) FMFPac
to IAI IASTAGLICO USMCR Ft
NY
GLISCHINSKY, Frank A. (0435) Fla-

TURN PAGE

Leatherneck Magazine

TRANSFERS (cont.)

LE COUNT, Robert J. (0149) MD USS
Leyte to 2dMarDiv Lj
LE GRAND, Bud W. (0119) FMFPac-
Troa CamPen to 1&1 4th90mmGun-
Btry USMCR Spokane
LOCKWOOD, Roger J. (0119) MD USS
New Jersey to FMFLant Norfolk
MAIERHOFFER, Henry F. (0419) 3d-
MAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
MARLINK, Marvin (0339) 2dMarDiv
Lj to MCB Lj
MAXEY, Everett G. (3319) MCRD
PI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MAY, Richard Q. (3379) MCRD PI
to CamPen FFT
MC ALLISTER, Floyd L. (0419) AirFMFPac
El Toro to overseas
MC ANNALLY, Thomas A. (0359)
Quant to MB Clarksville (Tenn)
Base
MC CARTHY, Eugene S. (7011) 2d-
MAW CherPT to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
MC CARTHY, William J. (3069) 2d-
MAW CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
MC COY, James C. (0419) AirFMFPac
El Toro to overseas
MC GOWAN, Wayne B. (5639) MD
NAS NANTIC Pt Mugu Calif to AirFMFPac
El Toro
MC ELROY, Francis X. (0169) FMF-
Lant Norfolk to CamPen FFT
MC KEWAN, Robert A. (1621) MC-
CioDep Phila to CamPen FFT
MC LELAND, John W. (0119) HQMC
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
MIEZWA, Frank B. (0419) MCAS
Navy 2900 to Air FMFPac El Toro
MINNISALL, Richard Jr. (0149) 3th-
MCRD Arlington Va to CamPen
FFT
MITCHELL, Brevas G. (0149) 5th-
MCRD Atlanta to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
MOISAN, Albert J. (5219) 1stMCRD
Boston to CamPen FFT
MOUNAHAN, John P. (0419) MAD NA-
TIC Memphis to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
MURTAUGH, James M. (0419) AirFMFPac
El Toro to overseas
NUSSBAUM, Martin H. (0369) 2d-
MarDiv Lj to MB NTC Glakes
O'BRIEN, William F. (1449) HQMC
to 2dMarDiv Lj
PARADIS, Lrenel R. (0119) 1stMCR-
RD Boston to MarSudet USS Tac-
son
PARKER, James F. (0119) AirFMFPac
El Toro to 1&1 10thSplIntCo
USMCR Shreveport La
PARKER, John B. (3379) AirFMFPac
El Toro to FortTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms
Calif
PETTY, Alfred C. (0419) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
PHILLIPS, Alfred P. Jr. (0319) 2d-
MarDiv Lj to CamPen FFT
PIGIONE, Armand R. (0419) CherPT
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT

PITTMAN, John L. (0319) HQMC to
MarActy as MarPac may dir
PLEMMONS, Charles J. (0319) MCRD
PI to CamPen FFT
PYRITZ, Francis W. Jr. (0319) 2d-
MarDiv Lj to MAD NABATACOM
Pensacola
QUINN, Francis J. (0149) MD USS
Des Moines to 2dMAW CherPT
RAU, Raymond C. (0119) 2dMAW
CherPT to CamPen FFT
RICHARDSON, John L. (0149) FMF-
PacTroa CamPen to CamPen FFT
ROBERTS, Charles H. (0149) 1&1
12th RiCo USMCR Springfield Mo
to MD USS Salem
ROBINSON, Richard S. (7041) Cher-
PT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
ROBISON, Noel C. (7041) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
RODOSOVICH, Michael Jr. (0149)
1&1 6thRiCo USMCR LRock Ark
to MD USS New Jersey
ROGERS, Chester S. (0319) MCDS
Albany Ga to CamPen FFT
ROOT, Robert A. (0149) MarPac to
CamPen FFT
ROSE, George G. (0319) MarPac to
CamPen FFT
ROSE, George H. (0149) 5thMCRD
Chicago to FMFPacTroa CamPen
RUDINSKE, Edward A. Jr. (4312)
3thMCRD Arlington Va to 2d-
MarDiv Lj
SCHREIBNER, Wilbur R. (0319) Mar-
Pac to CamPen FFT
SCIBA, Victor J. (3319) MarPac to
AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SENIGER, Raymond J. Jr. (0419)
AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
SHAFFER, George A. (0319) FMF-
PacTroa CamPen to 7thInfBn US-
MCR San Bruno Calif
SHAYER, Zebulon V. Jr. (0419) Quant
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SHAW, Buford K. (2639) MarPac to
AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SHELTON, Jackson G. (3349) MCAS
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SHERLOCK, George M. (3069) MCAS
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
SIMMONS, Holliday M. (0319) MCRD
PI to CamPen FFT
SMITH, Gerald V. (0319) AirFMFPac
El Toro to CamPen FFT
SMITH, Stephen W. (0149) 2dMarDiv
Lj to 52dSplIntCo USMCR New
Bedford Mass
SMITH, Walter E. (3369) Quant to
CamPen FFT
SOLHEIM, Howard W. (0319) Mar-
Pac to CamPen FFT
SPICER, Calvin E. (0419) MTG-20
CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
ST AMOUR, Robert E. (0149) MTG-20
CherPT to CamPen FFT
STANGER, Francis C. (3519) FMF-
PacTroa CamPen to CamPen FFT
STANKATIS, Anthony (4112) MB
NTC Glakes to CamPen FFT
STECROW, Robert H. (0149) 9thMC-
RRD Chicago to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
STURM, Granville E. (0419) MARTD
MARTC Willow Grove Pa to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFT
SUFFICOOD, August D. (5819) HQMC
to MCRD SO
TAYLOR, Art F. (0149) 8thMCRD
Norleans to 2dMAW CherPT

TERRY, Jasper W. (0419) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
THOMPSON, Edgar E. Jr. (0319) 2d-
MarDiv Lj to CamPen FFT
THOMPSON, George E. (0149) 4th-
MCRD Phila to 2dMAW CherPT
TIPTON, George A. (3239) 12thMC-
RRD SFranc to CamPen FFT
TOLBIRD, James L. (1129) FortTrps-
FMFLant Lj to CamPen FFT
TRULUCK, James F. (0319) HQMC
(MAAG Formosa) to MarActy as
MarPac may dir
TYSON, William D. (0419) MARTD
MARTC Atlanta to MB Treasure to
FFT
VAN AMBURG, David E. (3149)
Quant to MCB Lj
VOLKER, Calvin J. (0419) MTG-20
CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WALKER, Skyrn S. (1129) 2dMAW
CherPT to MCFwdDep Portsmouth
Va
WEILER, Frank V. (5211) 1stMCRD
Boston to CamPen FFT
WELCH, Grady F. (0149) MD USS
Lake Champlain to 2dMAW CherPT
WELTER, William N. (0149) FortTrps-
FMFLant Lj to MD USS Intrepid
WEST, Roy M. (3339) MCAS El Toro
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WHITAKER, Robert C. Sr. (0149)
Quant to CamPen FFT
WIGGINS, Lloyd T. (3369) MCRD PI
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WILSON, Albert H. (0149) MarPac
to IstProvMarGMBn NOTS Inyeokern
China Lake Calif
WILSON, James E. (4939) MCAS El
Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
WOOLRIDGE, Howard (5219) 4thMC-
RRD Phila to CamPen FFT
WRIGHT, "C" "O" (0419) MARTD
MARTC Grosse Ile Mich to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFT
ZALANARA, Earle J. (4631) 3dMAW
Miami to HQMC
ZIMMERMAN, Victor S. (3079) MC-
CioDep Phila to MB Treasure Is
FFT
ZKOSKI, Charles J. (0149) 4thMC-
RRD Phila to CamPen FFT

TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ABRAHAM, Simon Jr. (3014) El Toro
to CamPen FFT
ADAMS, John Q. Jr. (0149) 6thMC-
RRD Atlanta to CamPen FFT
ADKINS, Walter Jr. (0316) 2dMar-
Div Lj to 1&1 12thRiCo USMCR
Evansville Ind
ALEXANDER, Harold G. (0147) 1st-
MCRD Boston to CamPen FFT
ALLISON, Arthur B. (6717) 2dMAW
CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
ANDERSON, Morris B. (0419) MTG-
20 CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
ANTONUCCI, Russell L. (0419) 3d-
MAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
ASHLEY, Wallace D. (3539) Lj to
MCRD PI
AYER, James C. (3539) MCAB Cher-
PT to MCRD PI
BARYACK, John Jr. (4631) Quant to
MCCioDep Phila

BACON, James W. (6711) MCAS El
Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
BAGWELL, George L. (3379) 2dMar-
Div Lj to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
BAKER, Charles E. Jr. (1834) For-
TrpsFMFLant Lj to CamPen FFT
BARKER, Francis E. (0419) MCAS
El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFT
BARRIER, William P. (3369) MCRD
PI to CamPen FFT
BARTHOLOMEW, George C. (1369)
FMFPac Troa CamPen to CamPen
FFT
BASTIEN, Joseph M. (1369) 2dMar-
Div Lj to CamPen FFT
BILLITER, Oscar (5581) 3dMAW
Miami to Quant
BRICKER, Claude J. (5849) 9th-
MCRD Chicago to CamPen FFT
BURDEN, Reagoner S. (3319) FMF-
PacTroa CamPen to MCRD PI
BURTON, Ota C. Jr. (1129) MCAS
El Toro to MCFwdDep Portsmouth
Va
BYRD, Ernest A. (3379) MCRD PI
to CamPen FFT
BYRD, Robert Jr. (3619) 2dMAW
CherPT to CamPen FFT
CAIR, Jerry M. (3011) FortTrpsFMF-
Lant Lj to 1&1 7thSplIntCo USMCR
Louisville Ky
CALACI, Hugo N. (0419) 2dMAW
CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CALFEE, Charles J. (3379) 2dMarDiv
Lj to 3dMAW Miami
CAMPELL, Gene A. (0419) HQMC
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CARINO, Robert K. (0147) MarPac
to CamPen FFT
CAUDILL, Donald C. (3069) 2dMAW
CherPT to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
CHANDLER, Robert L. (3379) FMF-
Pac to MCAS Navy 2900
CHANEY, Charles F. (1317) FortTrps-
FMFLant Lj to CamPen FFT
CHEVRIE, Tommie E. (0419) 2dMAW
CherPT to MB Treasure Is FFT
COLES, Earl W. Sr. (3014) MB NMD
Yorktown Va to CamPen FFT
COLVIN, Robert W. (3539) Quant to
CamPen FFT
COOK, Wilson W. (1841) MarPac to
CamPen FFT
COONS, Harold D. Sr. (7011) Quant
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
COMPTON, Harry D. (0147) MarPac
to CamPen FFT
COWARD, William L. (3139) MCDS
Albany Ga to MCFwdDep Port-
smouth Va
CREEL, Robert K. (0147) 5thMCRD
Arlington Va to CamPen FFT
CUSTER, Floyd J. (0419) AirFMF-
Pac El Toro to overseas
DAGOSTINO, John R. (2279) MarPac
to CamPen FFT
DEL BOVE, Ralph A. (0619) MAD
NATC Memphis to HQMC
EAST, Hugh L. (3369) 2dMarDiv Lj
to CamPen FFT
ELLIOTT, Keith E. (0419) MCAB
CherPT to MCRD PI
ELWOOD, Robert J. (0419) MARTD
MARTC Seattle to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFT
ERICKSON, Arnold J. (0419) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT
FEREBEE, Warren H. (0419) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT



FILLMORE, Raymond J. (6419) Cher-
Pt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
FINNEY, Paul C. (6435) MAD NAT-
TC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFF
FLOURNOY, Harold M. (6419) MAR-
TO MANTC Lincoln Nib to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFF
FLOYD, Grover C. Jr. (6419) 2dMAW
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
FRAME, David C. (0147) MarPac to
Campen FFF
FRANTZ, Albert W. (1841) Quant to
Campen FFF
FREEMAN, Hubert D. Jr. (1841)
MarPac to Campen FFF
FRIEND, Bernard C. (3014) Quant
to 1stMCRD Boston
FURMAN, Richard C. (4611) 2dMAW
CherPt to MAD NABATACOM
NAS Pensacola
GIESNER, Charles O. (3519) 2dMAW
CherPt to LeJ
GILLIAND, La Verne W. (6439) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
GIPSON, Thomas E. (0149) 5thMC-
RRD Arlington Va to Campen FFF
GLADY, Charles W. (6519) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to 2dMAW CherPt
GOODING, Richard B. (0449) FMFPac
to 2dMarDiv LeJ
GEORGE, Howard R. (3539) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
GORE, Harold E. (7119) MAD NATTC
Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFF
GORNAM, Albert G. (0149) 9thMC-
RRD Chicago to Campen FFF
GRAVELINE, Lee N. (3419) HQMC
to LeJ
GRANDE, Mary E. (4631) FMFPac
to MarPac as MarPac may dir
GROESBECK, Harold (3379) Air-
FMFPac El Toro to MarPac as
MarPac may dir
GUNNING, Kenneth E. (3019) 2d-
MarDiv LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFF
HAINES, Richard L. (0147) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
HALL, Watson E. (2119) Quant to
Campen FFF
HARRINGTON, Kenneth L. (6439)
MAD NATTC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac
El Toro FFF
HARRIS, Emmet J. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to Campen FFF
HENBEST, Frederick L. (3539) MCAB
CherPt to MCRD PI
HOLT, Arthur T. (2011) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HOTZ, Arthur F. (0339) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to Campen FFF
HUDSON, Gladson E. (0316) Quant
to Campen FFF
HUNTER, Robert J. (0147) TTU
PhibTralant LCreek Va to Campen
FFF
ICKES, Max D. (5249) 4thMCRD
Phila to Campen FFF
IMMROTH, Donald M. (3561) FMF-
PacTrps Campen to Campen FFF
JACKSON, Jerald W. (2509) FMFPac
to MCAS Navy 2990
JACKSON, Wilbur C. (6419) MAD
NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
JANICKI, Edwin P. (3014) FMFPac-
Trps Campen to Campen FFF
JOHNSEN, Edward (3419) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to Campen FFF

JOHNSON, David L. (2569) For-
TrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFF
JOHNSON, Lawrence A. (3069) MCAS
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
KAPLOWITZ, Robert P. (3014) FMF-
Pac to MB NB Boston
KELLEY, Robert A. (3519) MTG-20
CherPt to ForTrpsFMFPac LeJ
KIKER, Mark C. Jr. (6731) AirFMF-
Pac El Toro to overseas
KIMBALL, Thomas R. (1819) HQMC
(StateDest-Paris, Fr) to ForTrps-
FMFPac LeJ
KING, William E. (1129) ForTrps-
FMFPac LeJ to Campen FFF
KOFFORD, Robert L. (6419) AirFMF-
Pac El Toro to overseas
KRATONWIL, James F. (0147) 4th-
MCRD Phila to Campen FFF
LAMBRIGHT, Whitley (1841) MarPac
to Campen FFF
LANGFORD, Charles W. (3319) LeJ
to Campen FFF
LANE, Horace T. (3019) Quant to
1st 100thSplIntCo USMC Meri-
dian Miss
LARKINS, Clarence M. (6481) Quant
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
LAWSON, Delbert (1871) FMFPacTrps
Campen to Campen FFF
LEAVITT, Warren E. (6419) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
LEPCZYK, Marion J. (3534) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
LEWIS, Ermon T. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to MCRD PI
LILLIE, George M. Jr. (5239) 9th-
MCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv LeJ
MACDONALD, John K. (2119) Quant
to Campen FFF
MAYO, Curtis (3379) MarPac to Cam-
pen FFF
McCAFFERTY, John A. (0147) FMF-
Pac Norfolk to Campen FFF
McCUE, Roy E. (3379) 3dMAW
Miami to Campen FFF
McGOVERN, John M. (0816) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
McINTYRE, George N. (3014) MarPac
to Campen FFF
McKISIC, James K. (0147) MD USS
BALTIMORE to ForTrpsFMFPac LeJ
MERKLE, Patrick J. (3369) MCRD
PI to Campen FFF
MESSINA, Guy E. Jr. (6419) 3dMAW
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
MILLER, Warren E. (0316) 4thMC-
RRD Phila to Campen FFF
MOERSCH, Ernest A. (5239) 9thMC-
RRD Chicago to Campen FFF
MOFFETT, Edward R. (0319) HQMC
(MAAG Formosa) to MarPac as
MarPac may dir
MORAN, Gene F. (0231) FMFPac
Norfolk to Campen FFF
MORAN, Richard G. (5711) ForTrps-
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Campen
FFF
MOSS, William B. Jr. (6419) MARTD
MARTC Brooklyn to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
NEITH, James E. (0449) MarPac to
Campen FFF
NELSON, Wilfred A. (6439) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
NOWELL, William C. Jr. (3019) 2d-
MarDiv LeJ to 1st 1st ArmPhib-
TracCo USMC Gulfport Miss

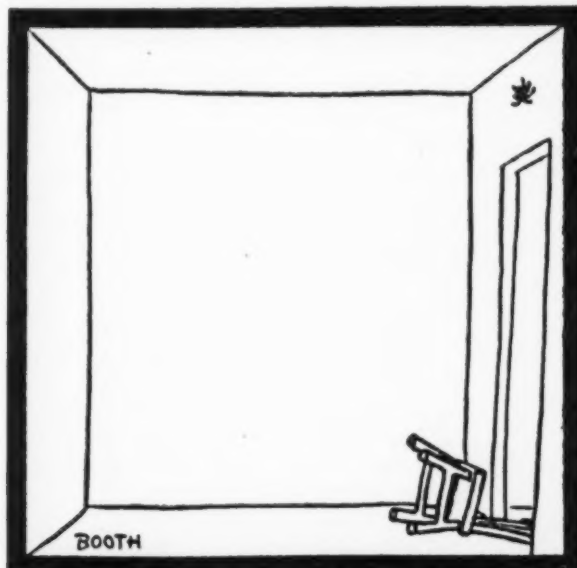
O'BRIEN, John G. (6419) MARTD
MARTC Denver to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
OATS, Beverly (0179) HQMC to Quant
OLIN, Walter C. (6419) 2dMAW Cher-
Pt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
PALMER, Robert M. (1129) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
PARKS, Cecil J. (0316) MCRD PI
to Campen FFF
PFEIL, John C. (2279) MarPac to
Campen FFF
PRESCOTT, William R. (3069) 2d-
MAW CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFF
PRICE, Kenneth E. (0319) 5thMCRD
Chicago to Campen FFF
PURDY, William M. (6419) 2dMAW
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
RADAKOVICH, Roy (7119) MB NAS
Lakehurst to AirFMFPac El Toro
FFF
RATCLIFF, Donald (3516) ForTrps-
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MCRD
PI
RAY, John M. (3581) MarPac to
Campen FFF
REDDING, William P. Jr. (0231) 2d
MarDiv LeJ to Campen FFF
RENSHAW, Gordon R. (3379) Air-
FMFPac El Toro to ForTrpsFMFPac
29 Palms Calif
RICHARDS, Sidney L. Jr. (3379)
MCRD PI to Campen FFF
RIORDAN, James L. (6819) MCAS
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
RIPLEY, Alfred W. (6439) 2dMAW
CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax Fla
RITCHIE, Robert E. (3014) HQMC
(StateDest-Rome, It) to MarPac
as MarPac may dir
ROBBINS, Adrian C. (3034) 2dMAW
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
ROCHE, Edward C. (3379) LeJ to
Campen FFF
RODGERS, William M. (1347) For-
TrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to
MCRD PI
ROGERS, Harry W. (0147) 1stMCRD
Boston to Campen FFF
RUSSO, Harold A. (3369) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SABATO, Philip M. (0316) Quant to
Campen FFF
SAPP, John L. (3019) 1st 2dShoPty-
GrCo USMC Orlando Fla to MB
NAB Hastings Neb
SCATINA, Carmen J. (2119) MarPac
to Quant
SCHEER, Samuel A. (5239) FMFPac
to MCAS Navy 2990
SILVA, Lionel V. (0316) AirFMFPac
El Toro to Campen FFF
SIMPSON, Imogene L. (0179) HQMC
to Quant
SIMS, Jackson D. (6419) MCAS Miami
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SMITH, Robert L. (6519) MAD NAT-
TC Jax Fla to AirFMFPac El Toro
SNOW, Clifford G. Sr. (7000) 2dMAW
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SPANOVICH, Joseph P. (2539) 2d-
MarDiv LeJ to Campen FFF
SPENCER, John D. (2519) 1st 2d-
TBn USMC Syracuse NY to 2d-
MarDiv LeJ
STAMELOS, Evangelos (5849) MCRD
PI to 2dMarDiv LeJ
STEIN, Edna E. (3419) MCDO EPA
WashDC to 1st WMDistPit 1st
SigCo USMC Worcester Mass

STEWART, Walter R. Jr. (0312)
5thMCRD Norfolk to 2dMAW
CherPt
STOUT, James O. (3379) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
TAYLOR, Floyd E. (0149) 5thMCRD
Chicago to 2dMarDiv LeJ
THOMAS, James L. (4631) HQMC to
Campen FFF
THOMAS, Willie F. (2316) ForTrps-
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Campen
FFF
TIMM, Warren A. (3319) LeJ to Air-
FMFPac El Toro FFF
TIMRUD, Herbert W. (4312) MCRD
PI to 5thMCRD Arlington Va
TURNAGE, William E. Jr. (6519)
MCAS Navy 2990 to AirFMFPac
El Toro
TURNER, James H. (0369) MB NB
Charleston to LeJ
UNKES, John J. (6419) MAD NAS
PaxRiv Md to 2dMAW CherPt
VICKERS, William H. (0149) 12th-
MCRD SFran to Campen FFF
VINING, Brice H. (0149) 1stMCRD
Boston to Campen FFF
WALKER, Charles H. (3519) Quant
to 1st 3dEngCo USMC Youngs-
town O
WALLS, Robert E. (0139) TTU Phib-
TracCo SDiego to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
WARRINGTON, James O. (3379) Air-
FMFPac El Toro to ForTrpsFMFPac
29 Palms Calif
WARD, John C. (0346) LeJ to Cam-
pen FFF
WARREN, James E. (0147) 5thMCRD
Arlington Va to Campen FFF
WILLIAMS, Earl (3379) AirFMFPac
El Toro to FMFPacTrps Campen
WIMS, David A. (0149) 6th MCRD
Norfolk to Campen FFF
WINDER, Robert L. (3379) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
WOJCIECHOWSKI, Edward R. (4631)
2dMarDiv LeJ to AirFMFPac El
Toro FFF
YORK, Fredrick A. (3024) LeJ to
Campen FFF

STAFF SERGEANTS

ACKERMAN, Samuel S. (5231) Mar-
Pac to Campen FFF
ANDERSON, Edward G. (5231) Quant
to Campen FFF
ANTHONY, Richard B. (0335) 2dMar-
Div LeJ to Campen FFF
ARSENAULT, Joseph G. (1936) MB
NB Brooklyn to Quant
ARVANITES, Christ N. (0316) Mar-
Pac to MB Treasury H FFF
BAKER, Jack L. (3379) ForTrps-
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to Campen
FFF
BANKOVICH, John (3379) Quant to
AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
BARBER, Kirby R. (6511) MAD
NATTC Jax Fla to 3dMAW Miami
BARFIELD, Ernest (2531) AirFMF-
Pac El Toro to MB NTC Glaks
BARRY, George R. (0316) 2dMarDiv
LeJ to Campen FFF
BARKER, Nolan K. (4136) HQMC to
MarPac as MarPac may dir
BIONDO, Nugent J. (2711) MarPac
to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF

TURN PAGE



TRANSFERS (cont.)

BOULDIN, Robert W. (4938) HQMC (StateDept-Rome, It) to Lej
BOUTWELL, Johnnie G. (03327) MarPac to CampPen FFF
BOYD, Donald W. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
BROWN, Donald A. (2561) Quant to CampPen FFF
BROWN, Theodore (3613) Quant to MCRD PI
BULL, Emil C. (0335) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
BULMER, Billy R. (0335) MarPac to MCRD PI
CAIN, Walter C. Jr. (2543) FMFPac to AirFMFPac El Toro
CAMPBELL, Donald J. (0316) Ist-MarDiv to Quant
CHAPMAN, Carl E. (1836) MarPac to CampPen FFF
COBB, Bert R. (0316) HQMC (StateDept-Paris, Fr) to MarActy as MarPac may dir
COLEMAN, John C. Jr. (0147) 9th-MCRD Chicago to CampPen FFF
COLLINS, Daniel G. Jr. (4631) MCRD PI to HQMC
CONVERSE, William E. Jr. (3311) AirFMFPac El Toro to MAD NAT-TC Jax Fla
COPPOLA, Anthony (3016) MCAB CherPI to Quant
COUNTS, Neal E. (3516) MarPac to MCRD PI
COVINGTON, Bonnie J. (3211) FMFPac to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej
COX, Frank A. Jr. (0161) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
COZART, Granda T. (3111) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFF
CRAWER, Paul E. (3009) 2dMAW CherPI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
CRAWFORD, Joseph M. (1836) MarPac to CampPen FFF
CRAWFORD, William G. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
CROOK, Harry C. (4613) Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
CUTTING, Douglas (5613) AirFMFPac El Toro to CampPen FFF
DALY, Sylvester (0211) FMFLant Norfolk to CampPen FFF
DAUGHERTY, John G. (5613) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro
DEFRANK, James W. (0316) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to CampPen FFF
DEMARCO, Paul J. (0316) HQMC (StateDept-Brussels, Belg) to 2d-MarDiv Lej
DEWBERRY, Herbert B. (0147) FMFPac to Lej
DUNLAP, John R. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
EDWARDS, Bobbie L. (6141) Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
EICHNER, John L. (0316) MD Nav-Retracom Norfolk to 2dMarDiv Lej
ENGLAND, Wyatt C. (0147) 12th-MCRD Sfran to MarActy as MarPac may dir
ERKSON, David (0316) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lej
FABIANI, Americo G. (3311) Lej to CampPen FFF
FALLON, George W. (0216) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
FARRELL, Joseph G. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
FINLAY, John C. (1129) HQMC (StateDept - Durseldorf, Ger) to MCRD PI
FLETCHER, Cecil H. (0147) 2dMAW CherPI to CampPen FFF
FLEURY, Donald L. (0316) MB NTC Glakes to CampPen FFF
FLORES, George A. (5412) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
FRAATZ, Albert K. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
FRY, James R. (0316) MD NAAS Chincoteague Va to CampPen FFF
FRY, Richard M. (6731) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
GAGE, William C. (6413) MCAS Navy - 990 to AirFMFPac El Toro
GAWTHROP, Ralph A. Jr. (6419) MAD NATTC Jax Fla to MTG-20 CherPI
GERRY, Chancery C. (3371) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
GERSON, Bolton R. (3516) MCAS Miami to CampPen FFF
GIERTYCH, Edmund R. (0316) Quant to CampPen FFF
GIERTSEN, Roy B. (0366) MAD NATTC Jax Fla to MCRD PI
GLASS, Eugene M. (4136) HQMC to MCAS El Toro
GORE, Dorel F. (2111) FMFPac to MarActy as MarPac may dir
GREER, Wayne E. (6161) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
GREGIA, Vernon M. (0316) HQMC (StateDept-Brussels, Belg) to 2d-MarDiv Lej
GRUYER, Marshall C. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF
HADDEN, Andrew P. Jr. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
HALL, Harry L. (2611) Lej to CampPen FFF
HANSON, Robert H. (3371) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
HARDEN, Oscar (3611) 2dMAW CherPI to CampPen FFF
HATTON, Frank G. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
HAWKINS, Gene (3613) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HAYNES, Paul C. (0116) MD USS MISSOURI to MAD NABATACOM Pensacola

HEATH, Marion D. (3311) TTU Phib-Tralant LCreek Va to CampPen FFF
HENRY, Robert J. (3516) Lej to CampPen FFF
HENNINGFIELD, Leo F. (0147) FMFLant Norfolk to 1st 3dSPGrpCo USMCR Kalamazoo Mich
HOLLIS, James F. (7119) MB NAS Lakehurst to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HOLLOWAY, James R. (3379) 2d-MarDiv Lej to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
HOOPER, Robert D. (3032) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to CampPen FFF
HOPKINS, Willie L. (0161) FMFPac to 2dMAW CherPI
HORN, Edward (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
HORTIE, Robert E. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
HOWARD, Maurice V. (4029) MarPac to MB Treasure Is FFF
HUNT, Gordon L. (0313) 1st 12th-RiCo USMCR Springfield Mo to 2dMAW CherPI
HUNT, Freeman T. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF

LINGLE, Charles L. (0231) Quant to CampPen FFF
MACLEOD, Allan D. (3539) ForTrps-FMFLant to CampPen FFF
MARBLE, Lee O. (2316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
MAXWELL, Leo F. (1379) 1stMCRD Boston to 2dMarDiv Lej
MAXWELL, Ray E. (0316) MCAS Miami to CampPen FFF
MCANTOSH, Clifton (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
MCCOY, Charles E. (0335) 2dMAW CherPI to CampPen FFF
MCCOY, Timothy J. (0316) 1st 17th-RiCo USMCR Evansville Ind to 2dMar Div Lej
MCGOWIN, Samuel L. (0336) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
MCGRAW, Roland G. (0316) 1st 13th-RiCo USMCR Santa Monica Calif to CampPen FFF
MCINTYRE, Stuart D. (0147) MCRD PI to Quant
MEADOR, Charles R. (2511) MCRD PI to Quant
MERKLE, Joseph V. (0231) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to CampPen FFF
MIRALOWICH, William P. (0316) 2d-MarDiv Lej to MCRD PI

PETERSON, Frederick C. (0114) HQMC (StateDept-Hamburg, Ger) to 2dMarDiv Lej
PETERSON, John W. (1367) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lej
PIERSON, Thomas F. (2316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
POWELL, Bobby L. (3534) Quant to CampPen FFF
REAGAN, James J. (5231) 6thMCRD Atlanta to Quant
REYNOLDS, Murrel W. (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF
RHODES, Davey L. (0763) ForTrps-FMFPac 2d Palms to CampPen FFF
RHODES, Wilfred J. (0316) MB NAS Pensacola to CampPen FFF
ROBERTS, Richard M. (3361) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
ROBILLARD, Edward E. (3037) MCDS Albany Ga to CampPen FFF
RODICK, Rodger J. (2316) HQMC (StateDept-Madrid, Sp) to 2dMarDiv Lej
RUSSELL, Bobby G. (0316) 9thMCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv Lej FFF
SAMPLES, John E. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
SANCHEZ, Emil A. (2561) FMFPac to MCAS Navy - 990
SANDERS, Stanley F. (0316) AirFMFPac El Toro to CampPen FFF
SANDORSKI, Henry R. (0147) 4th-MCRD Phila to 2dMAW CherPI
SHADOAN, Dale W. (0316) MarPac (Adak, Alaska) to CampPen FFF
SHIVELY, Louis G. (1129) Quant to MCRD PI
SILK, Thomas E. (6414) 6thMCRD Atlanta to MAD NATTC Memphis
SMITH, Fred W. (3379) 2dMarDiv Lej to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SMITH, Leroy E. (6161) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
SOBYRA, George R. (2539) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv Lej
SONNON, Lloyd R. (3534) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas
SOUTH, Ernest E. (0316) Lej to CampPen FFF
STARR, Oliver W. (3534) MB NB Charleston to CampPen FFF
STEPHENS, Daniel A. (0313) MD WOP Indianapolis to Quant
STEVENS, William L. (3316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
STEWART, Robert A. (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
STOUDEMIRE, Jesse J. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
STRAMAGLIA, Vincent (2279) MarPac to MCDS Albany Ga
SWOPE, Ronald M. (3534) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to 2dMarDiv Lej
TAKERSLEY, William R. (1379) MarPac to CampPen FFF
THOMAS, James E. (0316) MB NAS PaxRiv Md to CampPen FFF
THREATT, John L. (3613) MCAS El Toro to CampPen FFF
TOTH, Albert A. (3012) HQMC (StateDept-Rome, It) to Lej
TUCKER, John "L" (0316) MAD NABATACOM NAS Pensacola to 2dMarDiv Lej
VALIS, Edward R. (2531) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
VELGUS, John A. (3371) 2dMAW CherPI to CampPen FFF
VICK, William W. (3534) MarPac to CampPen FFF
VIERA, Anthony M. (5843) Quant to CampPen FFF
VITTI, Anthony M. (5849) MD Nav-Retracomd NB Portsmouth NH to MCRD PI
WAGNER, Donald S. (0336) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to CampPen FFF
WALDO, Walter A. (1814) ForTrps-FMFLant Lej to CampPen FFF
WEAVER, Richard (3534) MB WashDC to CampPen FFF
WEEKS, Sammy N. (7041) MTG-20 CherPI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
WHEELER, Mackie L. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
WHITE, Robert C. (3534) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
WILKINS, Alphonso (3379) 2dMarDiv Lej to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
WILKINSON, John T. (0317) 2dMarDiv Lej to MD NavRetracom NB Portsmouth NH
WILLIAMS, William G. (3068) MTG-20 CherPI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
WILSON, Charles A. (3371) Quant to CampPen FFF
WILSON, James M. (3534) MCAB CherPI to MCRD PI
WILSON, Oran D. (3014) 13thRiCo USMCR Santa Monica Calif to CampPen FFF
WILSON, Thomas J. (3027) MarPac to CampPen FFF
WINQUIST, William V. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
WIRELL, Ronald J. (3516) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
WITCHELLA, John J. Jr. (3534) 2d-MarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
WOODS, Ralph A. (2519) 1st 2d-ArmPhibCo USMCR Treasure Is to CampPen FFF
WOOD, Samuel G. (3519) Lej to 2d-MarDiv Lej
YOUNG, Jack (3849) FMFPac to MarActy as MarPac may dir
YOUNG, James E. (3069) MARTD MARTO Norfolk to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
ZISK, Willard E. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
ZUPON, John R. (3534) Lej to CampPen FFF



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MUSSEY, William S. (3319) MarPac to MCDS Albany Ga
JACKSON, John F. Jr. (3534) 2d-MarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
JAMESON, Willis (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
JOLLEY, Harold G. (3371) Lej to CampPen FFF
JORS, Elmer (1534) 2dMAW CherPI to MCRD PI
KANIEWSKI, Joseph A. (0314) FMFPac to MB NTC Glakes
KELECHI, Edward II (0147) Ist-MCRD Boston to Lej
KENNEDY, Johnnie M. (0336) 2d-MarDiv Lej to MTG-20 CherPI
KERR, Frank A. (0147) 9thMCRD Chicago to Lej
KING, Paul F. (3371) MarPac to CampPen FFF
KIPICK, Mike (1861) Quant to CampPen FFF
KISER, Arlie R. (0231) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
KLEINKNECHT, Charles W. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MTG-20 CherPI
KNAPPMEYER, Alfons J. (0211) 2d-MAW CherPI to CampPen FFF
KOSNIOWSKI, Edward (3534) Quant to CampPen FFF
KUM, Irvin L. (0147) TTU Phib-Tralant LCreek Va to CampPen FFF
LABERGE, Leo R. Jr. (5239) FMFPac to 3dMAW Miami
LAKIN, William P. (0147) 1stMCRD Boston to Lej
LAMBERT, Viola G. (4631) Quant to MarActy as MarPac may dir
LARES, Joaquin (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
LEWIS, Arthur J. M. (3379) Ist-MCRD Boston to CampPen FFF

MILLER, Richard C. (0316) HQMC (StateDept-Rio De Janeiro, Braz) to 2dMarDiv Lej
MINOR, Gladys H. (1836) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
MITCHELL, Dennis (0147) MB NTC Glakes to Lej
MOFFETT, William H. (0848) MarPac to CampPen FFF
MOORE, Edward D. (0335) MAD NATTC Jax Fla to MCRD PI
MOORE, James W. Jr. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF
MOXLEY, William H. (1533) Quant to CampPen FFF
MUNDAY, Ted L. (3534) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFF
MURRAY, Charles A. (4136) MarPac to Lej
O'BRIEN, Jerry T. (0231) MB NTC Glakes to FMFLant Norfolk
O'DONNELL, John J. Jr. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
OGLETREE, Vernon A. (1379) For-TrpsFMFLant Lej to CampPen FFF
ORRIS, Joseph J. (0316) Quant to HQMC
ORLOWSKI, Richard (0241) FMFLant Norfolk to CampPen FFF
PAGE, Robert H. (3519) MTG-20 CherPI to 2dMarDiv Lej
PAYNE, Lawrence E. (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF
PEARSON, Louis B. (4136) MB WashDC to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF
PERALES, Leroy "C" (3011) FMFPac to MarActy as MarPac may dir
PETERS, William H. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF
PETERSEN, Carl J. (1871) MarPac to CampPen FFF

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EELLS, Elmer T. 111224
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ELLIS, Joe C. 652432
ENNIS, Robert L. 1338949
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FIEROVA, Joe M. 1179868
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GROM, Robert L. 1205449
GUERRERO, Eulogio 974554
HALAZON, Fred T. 360043
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HAMBERGER, Stephanie F. 751462
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JOHNSON, Howard V. 910914
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KLABIS, Stanley 291774
KONSEWICZ, Robert H. 1201622
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LUPE, Ronnie 1185744
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MAPES, Marjorie E. 766329
MARKS, Roy G. 631055
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MARTIN, Clifton B. 390637
MARTINEZ, William Jr. 517011
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MASSEY, Thomas Jr. 1116914

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MAYER, Francis J. 318163
MCCARTEN, Kathleen A. 754239
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MCGINNIS, Sterling 530264
MCINTOSH, Marvin W. Jr. 1098201
MCKINNON, Joseph R. 1051611
MCMANUS, Joseph F. 850393
MCNAMEE, Victoria P. 761879
MEADOWS, Wayne A. 1072921
MEEHAN, James C. 1082226
MELLIN, Lucille J. 748103
MERIDA, Dempsey 965399
MILAM, Dudley Jr. 978785
MILLER, Ellis P. 318171
MILLER, Robert G. 274154
MILTZ, Sidney M. 392116
MITCHELL, William M. 1091402
MONEY, Tadeus D. 649947
MONTEZ, Marguerite J. 770603
MOORE, Harold D. 342449
MOORE, Walter D. 592221
MORRIS, Edward D. 652386
MORTON, Melvin E. Jr. 1277879
MOSS, Michael J. 640157
MULLIGAN, Robert F. 644950
MURPHY, Francis W. 524828
NAGURSKI, Adolph N. 875384
NEGLEY, Loren S. 1266129
NELSON, Wendell L. 820771
NEWMAN, Harold L. 1164058
NICHOLS, Francis E. 308034
NICHOLSON, Thomas R. 1182790
NISBETT, Howard W. 1288650
NOONAN, Lloyd S. 429208
NUGENT, Edward J. 845199
OGAZ, Jesse B. 1090810
OLSON, Leslie G. 1105444
OSBORNE, Harold K. 656469
OXFORD, Henry E. 653437
PAPAGNO, Anthony A. 1375747
PARKS, Claude A. 920471
PARSONS, Richard H. 1228631
PAYNE, Joseph R. 1163523
PEDERSON, Frank P. 1165669
PEREZMANZANO, Jose A. 1240269
PETERS, Jimmie L. 1154609
PHELPS, James P. Jr. 1079607
PHILLIPS, Emmett M. 1139798
PIECZARKA, Victor M. 398228
PIPER, Charles A. J. 528420
PLENCNER, Ervin A. 320344
POLSTON, Andrew T. 1087843
POTCHESKI, Robert A. 1205545
POWELL, William E. 644313
PRESH, Joseph S. 1100973
PULLIAS, John C. 858260
QUARANTIELLO, Frank A. 1168850
RACE, Lawrence J. 1204137
RALPH, Lester L. 1314745
RAMSEY, Roy V. 1192872
RANSON, Robert H. 1233873
REAGAN, Gary R. 1107077
REED, Henry E. 219467
REEVES, Dorothy L. 700983
REILLY, Leonard F. Jr. 665070
RENEGAR, Benjamin J. Jr. 1163498
REYES, Joel C. 633145
RHODES, William L. 1087853
RICHARDSON, Horace F. Jr. 658909
RIDGWAY, William E. 1092631
RISING, Warren B. 1103800
RIVERA, Severiano 1210393

ROBERTS, Charley P. 454821
ROBINSON, Hubert D. 321971
ROBINSON, Leslie L. Jr. 1093925
ROGERS, Charles E. 639855
ROSACORDERO, Ramon 1259300
ROSEN, Richard Q. 1104745
ROYS, Harold L. 834165
RUIZ, Jose L. 1248371
RUTLEDGE, Henry A. 636080
SABATINO, Fortunato 629213
SALANSKY, Robert J. 1193910
SAMPSON, Albert R. 1072369
SANSOM, Earl L. 1241842
SARTAIN, Leslie D. 463650
SCHARF, Wallace W. 334022
SCHOENHOEF, Gene K. 1308158
SCHREIBER, Joseph F. 1257019
SCHUSTER, William C. Jr. 1212508
SCIUTI, Roscoe J. 1178077
SCOTT, Robert L. 297044
SEKRETARSKI, Robert J. 1219451
SHACKELFORD, John P. 1115981
SHEA, Jack 472012
SHILTS, Robert V. 472366
SIERRAS, Clifford 954358
SIMPSON, Carl B. 1294505
SIWULA, Edward J. 833097
SMACK, Arthur I. 212820
SMITH, Dan G. 1154044
SMITH, Jay 848215
SMITH, Patricia A. 702094
SMITH, Taylor F. 1269762
SMITH, William G. 929766
SNYDER, Henry R. 220649
SONIER, Keith J. 1242293
SPARKS, Edward 314212
SPORTTELL, Richard J. 632233
STAFFORD, Elmo D. 857227
STEELE, David C. 1276544
STEWART, Chester C. 257326
STOCKTON, Harry N. 322558
STORM, Henry L. Jr. 328524
STROBEL, Arthur F. 884008
STULTZ, Homer A. 287365
SULLIVAN, Donald A. 1280283
SUTTON, Arthur 350974
SWEENEY, James H. 657626
TAITANO, Edward P. 1103448
TAPLEY, Richard L. 1188424
TAYLOR, Nathan 1337233
TENNYSON, Patrick E. 1199272
THIBODEAU, Theodore A. 1121488
THOMPSON, Jack C. 480406
THOMPSON, Denver L. 1125933
THRAILKILL, Allen B. 1247510
TINSLEY, Burl A. 321467
TODD, Robert E. 1114186
TORRES, Jose 548867
TRAFTON, Lawrence L. 459321
TRIPP, Walter Jr. 523037
TUCKER, Eugene 641155
TURNER, Hugh O. 650015
TUTTLE, Jack L. 959741
UNUM, Bobby L. 1222908
VANALSTYNE, James H. 464670
VANRAUB, Jesse C. 428313
VENSEL, John 656079
VIARS, Earl W. 1244432
VITALE, Joseph J. Jr. 1303691
VRATIL, Robert J. 426316
WAGGONER, Bobby G. 666290
WALIMAA, Wesley J. 1001080
WALKER, Theodore R. 278190
WALLEY, Frank J. 1176770
WANAMAKER, Warren R. 406533
WARREN, Adam Jr. 1192277
WASS, Carlton L. 446394
WEAKLAND, Raymond J. 1239894
WEEKS, Thomas C. 611211
WEISHUHN, Wilbur L. 378243
WELLS, William M. 282774

BANDITS

[continued from page 51]

Education of the Republic of South Korea. Who is it that commands you? Will you take me to him so that these arrangements can be completed?"

A faint light of suspicion touched the mood of the plump Korean traitor.

"Is it money or information that you seek, small Myon-Chief?" he asked, suddenly standing and motioning his three companions toward the door. "Hereafter you may deal with my lumber buyers at the storage lot. I am no longer interested in your questionable patriotism."

The three Koreans sprang to their feet. Jack edged toward the door to cut off the retreat of the four Communists.

The heavy Korean pushed Jack back into the room and the youth crashed against the flimsy rice paper door. At the same time the official from the Ministry of Education drew a revolver from his coat pocket.

"Come on, Catton," Lieut. Niel shouted as he tore his way through the damaged door to the other room.

Catton pushed aside the remainder of the door's framework and followed. Mrs. Kim Joong was kneeling beside the children on the tatami. The four

Communists were in the entranceway.

The glow of dawn crept through the open door and the windows on the right. The candle that had lighted the room during the night had been knocked over. It sputtered feebly in the melted tallow in its saucer.

Catton, in his plunge into the family room, was halted when he plunged into the back of Lieut. Niel. Then he noticed the revolver that the portly Korean leveled at them. The sergeant stepped up to the side of the officer. The gun in the hand of the Korean indicated that he should halt there. From the doorway the man with the gun was talking rapidly in Korean, moving the muzzle of the weapon slowly to cover the group who stood in the room.

Jack interpreted in English, talking to Niel and Catton.

"This man work in Ministry of Education. One of top Communist spies. From him we find more. Maybe Number One Man in South Korea."

Catton glanced at Jack. The little Korean grinned at him.

"But he shoot us all now. We not find Number One Man that way."

The sergeant set his jaw grimly. Was that little devil going to be a turncoat again? How can he grin at a time like this?

Catton sensed that the lieutenant was tensing for a spring at the four men. The three behind the gunman seemed to have their attention diverted,

as if they were listening for sounds from the godown. The sergeant decided to lift up one of the thick tatami mats and whip it at the Communists.

Then he saw the start of Jack's dive.

The young Korean's tackle struck the fat gunman at the knees, bringing him down in the doorway.

Both Marines were across the room and struggling with the four Communists in the courtyard outside before Catton realized that a shot had been fired.

The weapon had barked just as Jack had struck the portly native with his shoulder. Now the young Korean was crawling through the doorway, looking up at the Communists huddled against a wall of the courtyard where Mr. Kim's brother-in-law had herded them with a weapon he had taken from his belt. Lieut. Niel had knocked the Communist revolver to the floor inside.

Blood was streaming across the front of Jack's white jacket. Niel and Catton rushed over to him just as he collapsed, his face in the dirt of the courtyard.

Catton turned Jack over and knelt with the Korean's head in his lap while Lieut. Niel felt for the wound. The bullet had entered from the back. It had torn out just at the base of the ribs on the left side and blood was welling up around the corners of Jack's mouth. Niel looked up at the sergeant and shook his head.

Jack's eyes opened. He grinned at Catton.

"Mike Hammer would break the arm," the little Korean said, then he was caught by a fit of coughing. Red flecks spotted Catton's coat sleeves.

"I'll break his arm for you, kid," Catton said.

Jack grinned again. "All Koreans not bad," he said.

He was having trouble talking now. The blood welling up was making his voice thick.

"Some Koreans okay," he muttered, having trouble getting off the grin. Then his eyes closed again and his head was motionless in Catton's lap.

"They sure are," the sergeant whispered.

Then he caught Lieut. Niel's eyes. He put Jack's head down gently, took off the long Korean coat and stretched it over the lifeless form.

The three children were standing in the doorway, watching. The look in their eyes was not that of children gazing on their first scene of death. The eyes of this new generation had taken up the look of the old.

Catton turned toward the lieutenant. "Sir," he said, "let's go build that school house."

END



"I got my orders—nobody allowed topside in dungarees!"

Leatherneck Magazine

If I Were Commandant



Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on this page. In future issues, *Leatherneck* will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Jot it down and mail it to *Leatherneck*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

Leatherneck
P.O. Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would recommend to the appropriate legislative agency a form of government subsidized medical care for dependents. Such a plan would enable servicemen to utilize civilian medical facilities for any form of hospitalization, doctors' expenses, and laboratory work when, in the opinion of the commanding officer, the existing service medical facilities are inadequate. The present service medical facilities for dependents are so woefully inadequate as to seriously undermine the peace of mind of the serviceman and further weaken what security there is left to his family. Many studies and fact finding groups have pointed out the inadequacy of provisions for dependents but none seem to have offered any solution such as the plan suggested here.

A subsidized medical care plan could be devised so that every serviceman with dependents could contribute a portion of his pay each month to a central agency and have the federal government contribute a similar amount. If the amount contributed by the serviceman was based on a proportion of his base pay such a plan would then be particularly beneficial to the lower ranks. These are the men who are particularly penalized by the inadequacies of service medical care and are unable to resort to civilian medicine because of the prohibitive cost.

If I were Commandant I would do all in my power to act in the interests

of those who have chosen to make the Marine Corps a career, and consequently adequate provision for their dependents is of paramount importance. The study of such a plan therefore seems to be in order.

Captain Tom L. Gibson, USMC
Officer Procurement Officer
Kansas City, Missouri

Leatherneck
P.O. Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I read your article in *Leatherneck* entitled "If I Were Commandant." Here are some suggestions which I think would provide a harder, tougher and a prouder Marine Corps, if they are put into practice.

First and foremost, establish a more thorough routine training schedule to include extensive hand-to-hand combat training (judo classes). Require the individual Marine to qualify as a bayonet marksman each year as he does with the M-1 rifle. Knife fighting should be a part of the training program.

Secondly, physical drill should become a daily function when feasible and everyone should be versed in proper methods of drill—the lowest private should be capable of drilling a platoon.

Thirdly, prolonged hikes should be a frequent part of the training program—more field training.

Last, but not least, restore the power to impose punishment to the Company Commander—where it belongs, and give NCOs the power to dole out restrictions, etc., then their stripes mean something.

Restore "dress blues" as a liberty uniform. The general consensus among Marines today is that the training is not up to par and disciplinary measures are not stern enough.

I hope that these suggestions, which I am sure many others advocate, will be put into practice.

Respectfully yours,
Sergeant William J. Walsh, USMC
"A" Co., 1st Bn., Eighth Marines
Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Leatherneck
P.O. Box 1918
Washington 13, D. C.

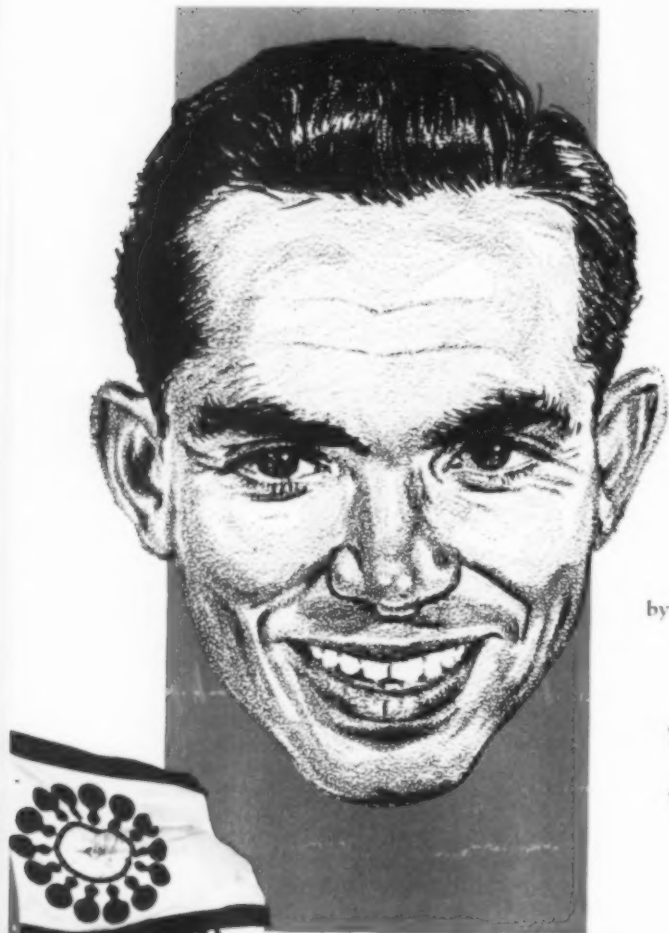
Dear Sir:

In regard to your "If I Were Commandant" feature in July's *Leatherneck*, I'd do the following if I were Commandant:

I would re-institute the practice of giving extra pay to those Marines who qualify annually as "Expert" or "Sharpshooter." Five dollars monthly for an "Expert" and three dollars monthly for a "Sharpshooter" was an ideal extra incentive for all Marines firing for annual qualification. This was a proved fact when this policy was in effect.

Every Marine is basically an infantryman, and the infantryman's weapon is still the rifle. The ultimate objective then is to develop the ability of the Marine in the use of the rifle through Marksmanship. Better riflemen make a better Marine Corps, that's what we're striving for, and "Shooting Pay" will help do it.

Sincerely,
Captain Paul H. Westenberger, USMC
H & S Co, 2d Tank Bn, 2dMarDiv
Camp Lejeune, North Carolina
END



CYCLE RACERS

by TSgt. Walter W. Frank

Photos by
Harold R. Norrup

**The Third Division boasts a Marine
who is amateur bike champ in Japan**



Corp. Donald R. Mainland, while racing against the best Class "A" cycle riders in Japan, won two different awards



Corp. Mainland and Pfc Ray Gunnels parade through the streets of Northern Sendai on the eve of the Professional Championship Race

CORPORAL DONALD R. Mainland made headlines in American newspapers last year when he rode his bicycle from Santa Monica, California, to New York City, and established a new cross-country bicycling record. The Mayor led the crowds who congratulated the youth on making the 2986.3-mile trek in 14 days, 11 hours and 50 minutes.

Don, a member of the Third Marine Division, packed his cycle when that outfit was ordered to Japan. Now he's making news in Japanese cycle circles.

Soon after his arrival in the Far East he was invited to participate in a Japanese professional road race under the sponsorship of the Japanese Union of Bicycle Business Advancement Association in the 500-mile course. The roads from Tokyo to Osaka were rough and Don lost 45 minutes in replacing a broken wheel. In a field, including 100 of Japan's best bicycle racers, Don managed to come in 21st. The rider who broke the tape came in exactly 45 minutes before Mainland. Don's broken wheel apparently prevented a handlebar to handlebar finish. He was, however, awarded the "good will" cup.

In his next appearance three weeks later the American Marine won first place in a Japanese Track-Sprint race at the Gifu track and another "good will" cup. A short while later he won first place in amateur sprint races at

the Toyohashi Bike Track. Nippon sportscasters rated him second only to Ohasi of Nagoya as the best amateur cyclist in Japan.

Mainland, a track veteran at 21, found a Marine protege in Pfc "Don" Gunnels for the spoke trail. His student progressed so rapidly that he was invited, along with Mainland, to enter Japanese exhibition races. The pair got the nod from the Division and trained whenever time was available. They bought their own bikes and, as amateurs, were not eligible for cash prizes. They rode under the banners of the Gifu track which paid their expenses.

Mainland and Gunnels, with the Gifu team, were entered in many "special events" in the Japanese Professional Championship races held in Sendai. Racing against the top Class "A" bicycle champs, the Marine duo did well in the three-day meet by copping one first and one fifth place. The Japanese spectators, who open their hearts to the underdog, broke into a fanfare of ovation when the two Marines joined a pair of Japanese to receive "exhibition" winner cups.

Mainland got a break when Ohashi left the amateurs for the professional ranks. This makes the Third Division Marine the number one amateur bicycle racer in the Land of the Rising Sun.

END



Special Good Will cups were awarded the Marine riders after the big race



FLAGHOIST

[continued from page 65]

executive officer of the Twenty-eighth Marines on February 23, 1945, when the regiment fought its way to the top of Mt. Suribachi and planted the American flag.

By nightfall of D-day, 1954, Col. Williams had his regimental command post set up in almost the same area it had been on the first night of the original landing—well forward of the battalion CPs. When asked if this wasn't unusual, Col. Williams replied, "It isn't exactly SOP, but it's a hell of a good way to make your battalions move up faster."

By noon of D-plus-two, the Fourth and Ninth Marines were on the march toward the northern end of the island. The Third had reached the foot of Mt. Suribachi but had been flagged down by the umpires. Only a few hours earlier, 1/3 had jumped the gun and

started climbing the hill. They were almost a third of the way up the rugged slopes when the umpires chased them back to the foot of the hill to wait for the assault signal scheduled for 1300. One umpire, after listening to the growls of the withdrawing Marines, confided to his jeep driver, "Sure I hate to chase them back down after the terrific job they've done. Yesterday they were only on the beach two hours and the 1st Battalion had communications wire laid and was in touch with all the companies. Every situation we threw at them they handled exceptionally well. And now look what I gotta do, chase them into the middle of a hypothetical minefield. At least that'll hold them until 1300."

The Aggressors, holed up in the former Japanese caves, underbrush and ledges, watched this little bit of by-play between the umpires and the invading Marines. They remained silent until their attackers reached the bottom of the hill then, as if on signal, they cut loose with Mt. Suribachi's "battle of words." Instead of bullets, the Ag-

gressors bombarded the invaders with cat calls and jeers. "Go Back to Fuji, Marines!" "Surrender to us and we'll feed you hot chow." Firecrackers and smoke bombs were called in, too, and the umpires had to run for cover. One loud-voiced defender who must have served in the Third Regiment at one time, kept up the verbal attack by calling the members of the 1st Battalion by name, then giving his impression of their personal habits.

But the Aggressors on Mt. Suribachi were having troubles too. One unit, responsible for holding the road that winds to the top of the hill, had spent hours erecting and demolishing a complicated roadblock of barbed wire, rocks and wood. Six times they built the roadblock and each time it was finished the word would be passed up, "VIPs on their way to the top of Mt. Suribachi." As they were rebuilding it for the seventh time, they learned that their work had been in vain; the umpires ruled the road out of bounds for the attackers.

By 1300 the verbal war had reached its climax. The men of 1/3 were ready to storm the hill with or without umpires. But the yellow flag, signifying the advance, was raised on schedule and the attack was on. The progress of the uphill battle was governed by the nimbleness of the umpires and the attacking Marines were not permitted to outdistance the flag-carrying "bosses" of the maneuver.

Although there was only a token amount of blank ammunition available for either side, the defenders must have saved their rations for this crucial battle. The sound of the "war" almost reached the crescendo of a real battle.

The ascending troops had to take advantage of every toehold and keep a wary eye open for rocks dislodged by Marines above. Umpires found there were no spots where they could halt the advancing Marines to designate casualties. Losses would have to be assessed after the battle.

As the Third Regiment Marines reached the ledges held by the Aggressors, umpires ordered the defenders to surrender and the scramble to reach the top continued. First man to reach the small flat area atop Mt. Suribachi was Sergeant Richard L. Ratcliff, of Easy Co., 2/3. He crawled over the ledge near the site of the historic flag raising. General John E. Hull, Commander of the United Nations Forces and the Far East Command, who had flown in to witness the attack on Mt. Suribachi, was there to greet him.

As Ratcliff scrambled to his feet, Gen. Hull said, "Tough going, wasn't it Marine?"

Ratcliff was completely honest when



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he answered, "Yes sir, it sure was."

When the mock battle for Suribachi had been secured the Third Marines went into reserve. To the north the Ninth and Fourth were continuing the attack. Veteran Marines, on their second trip to the island, were amazed to find a heavy growth of bushes and young trees in an area that had once received the "Halsey Haircut." Ruins of pill boxes and bunkers were concealed under the green blanket, and familiar landmarks, once barren, were now covered by underbrush.

Cushman's Pocket, named for Lieutenant Colonel Robert E. Cushman, commanding officer of 2/9 in 1945, was the scene of vicious fighting during the original 28-day campaign. As a result of the bombardment, it is no longer recognizable. Hill Peter, Hill 362 and many other numbered hills that can only be found in the official reports and the memories of Marines who fought at Iwo with the Third, Fourth and Fifth Divisions, were passed with hardly a second glance from these same veterans.

The only visible landmarks still around are Motoyama Nos. One, Two and Three, a trio of Japanese airstrips built or in the process of being built at the time of the first Iwo battle. Now only Motoyama No. Two is in use, manned by a small detachment of airmen who call Iwo Jima home during a 10-month tour of duty. Only a few planes a week make refueling stops on "The Rock."

Dense tropical growth has closed in on the other two and strong plants have pushed their way up through the hard surfaced runways to send jagged cracks crisscrossing the strips. Motoyama No. Three had its day on D plus two when helicopters of HMR-162 carried the 3rd Battalion, Third Marines behind the Aggressors' lines to establish an airhead on the strip. The entire movement was carried out in a driving rainstorm that limited visibility to almost zero-zero. The airhead, something new for the sands of Iwo Jima but now a part of any Third Marine Division maneuver, helped break the resistance of the "enemy" and shorten the "battle."

On 1300 of D-plus-five, the umpires called the problem to a halt. Third Division Marines were swarming all over the island and the handful of Aggressors still carrying on the "war" were asked to surrender. Both sides were commended for their performances during the training exercise.

Before they left the island, the Aggressors and invaders joined forces with the rest of the maneuver's personnel to hold memorial services for the Marines who had fought and died to win Iwo Jima. The first ceremony,

at the foot of Mt. Suribachi, brought U.S. Navy and Marine leaders to the cleared area that was once a Marine cemetery to join with assault forces—soldiers, sailors and Marines—in paying homage to the men of the Corps who had gone before. There were no long prayers. Rather, it was a simple tribute from the present day Marines to those of the past. In some cases it was a bare-headed salute to a father, an uncle or to a brother. In others it was just a friend pausing to remember a buddy.

As Taps echoed off the slopes of Mt. Suribachi, Col. Williams, with two other officers and 10 enlisted men, went to the top of Mt. Suribachi. All were former members of the Twenty-eighth Marine Regiment and they wanted to pay homage to some other members of the regiment—the ones who never reached the top of the hill. Hundreds of other Marines followed the procession to the crest of Suribachi to take part in the ceremonies.

After the ceremony many of the younger Marines gathered around the

stone monument which stands on the original site of the flag raising. And as they read the inscribed words of Admiral Chester Nimitz, they were awed by one of the greatest tributes of all time: "Where uncommon valor was a common virtue."

It was a fitting climax to a successful operation on the hallowed ground of Iwo Jima. Even the title of the training maneuver, Operation FLAGHOIST, left little doubt that the men involved in the gigantic task of training thousands of Marines have not forgotten the deeds of the men who fought inch by inch and foot by foot over the eight square miles of Iwo Jima.

The critiques have been held and Iwo has been given back to the handful of Air Force personnel stationed there. The Marines of the Third Division left the island, confident that they had performed in the best manner possible. And others must have looked on and nodded, "well done." They might have been "Manila John" Basilone—and the 5930 other Marines who never left Iwo Jima. **END**



Leatherneck Magazine

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 14]

Michigan, and one of the female employees of the famed establishment stated: "My, what nice looking soldiers!"

I casually replied, "Thank you ma'am, but we are Marines, not soldiers!"

In return, she stated, "Oh, I see, then that explains why you look so nice."

It was then obvious that she was acknowledging her mistake. She claimed that she could not tell that we were Marines until we were close enough for her to see the collar ornaments on our razor sharp tropical shirts.

Here is my idea: Everyone knows what the ever famous anchor and globe represents, as well as the sharp dress blue uniform. But one cannot be certain of the branch of service when khaki or tropicals are seen from the side view. If the Marine Corps were to adopt this new chevron, everyone could see from a glance that the individual was a United States Marine.

I believe that this is something to debate over. I realize what it might cost the Government to revise such a chevron, but to me, it would be well worth it. After all, we are Marines, are we not? I am proud to be one and I'd like to be known as one.

Since my suggestion does not include privates being authorized to wear such, I believe it would stimulate their interests more to make the rank of Pfc in order to wear the chevron with the globe and anchor. Not only that, but I believe it would make a Marine just 10 times a million more proud to wear such.

Corp. Clarence R. Nelums
Supply Plt., Ord. Ser. Co.,

3rd Service Bn.,
Third Marine Division, FMF,
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Your letter has been forwarded to the Permanent Uniform Board for review.—Ed.

ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 10.

1. (b); 2. (a); 3. (c); 4. (c);
5. (a); 6. (c); 7. (c); 8. (c);
9. (b); 10. (b).

STATE BONUS

Dear Sir:

I have a problem and need your help. We have gotten into a discussion about state bonuses. Does the State of Ohio have such? Or does any state have a bonus for Korea veterans at the present time?

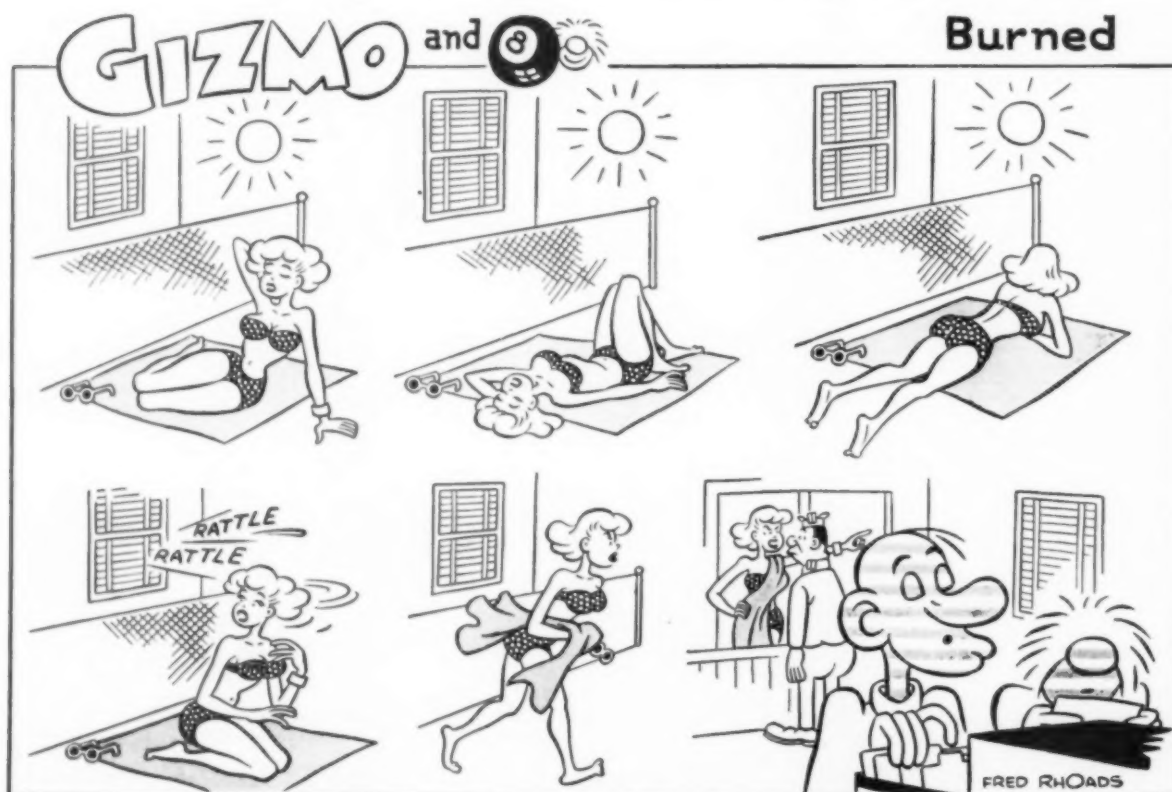
Corp. Lee R. Rader
HqCo., 1st Armored
Amphibious Bn.,

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.



● Oregon and Vermont are now paying state bonuses to Korea veterans; Ohio is not.—Ed.

END



AT HOME

[continued from page 39]

take bath in owner's house. Come, I show you."

Ten minutes later after a walk to another street, the young couple were ushered into the owner's house. There they were shown the delight of any Japanese home, a sunken tile bath, its beauty hidden behind a grocery store run by the owner but easily accessible to the landlord, his family, any friends they might invite in for a bath and the Hesses. The owner asked only two hours notice when the sergeant or his wife desired a bath.

Despite the inconvenience of the bath, Jeannette and Richard decided to take the place. Utility bills would be low; cooking would be confined to two small gas burners placed on top of the sink. Single light bulbs in each room would use little electricity.

But this was only the first step in their solution of the housing problem. Anyone who rents a Japanese house must have the Army's stamp of approval on the dwelling. This means a trip to the Army's inspection headquarters on the other side of town, more forms to be filled out giving the location, owner's name, where the deed is filed and how much rent is to be paid. When this is completed, an Army inspector goes over the house carefully, checking possible fire hazards and for proper screening of windows—a Japanese mosquito carries the encephalitis germ.

The Hesses were told that water from the spigot would have to be boiled before drinking. After the inspection had been completed and approval granted, they received a small sign carrying their PR number. They had joined the hundreds of other Americans in "Private Rentals."

Every family on an extended stay in Japan remembers "C-day." It's a day set aside for the issue of cards, a wallet-sized bundle of passes and chit books needed to enjoy the privileges of service life abroad. There's a card for the commissary, another for liquor, tickets for a cigarette ration, cosmetics, children's clothing and a dependent's ID card with photograph of the passport variety. Those items along with radios, watches and electrical appliances, are rationed to discourage the operations of the black market.

The high prices of American-made foodstuffs selling in Japanese stores would present an economic problem, but Jeannette defeats it by dealing at the nearest commissary, a 900-yen, or \$2.50, cab ride from the Hess home. However, this price covers only the

distance from their house to the main gate of the military reservation. Only privileged 100-yen cabs are permitted to proceed to the store on the base. Only two trips a month are necessary in the Winter; four in the hot Summer when the ice melts fast in their small icebox.

Evenings are spent at home or sight-seeing in downtown Tokyo. Subways and streetcars are more crowded than those in New York City, but for two 10-yen pieces, the equivalent of six cents, a 10-minute ride takes the Hesses to the Ginza, Tokyo's tourist mecca where they can explore the side streets and browse in the colorful shops. Window shopping is a part of every trip in town, and in Japan, a merchant enjoys displaying his goods even though he knows the young couple are only looking—and wishing. Service clubs are within walking distance from any point in the business district. At the clubs a coke is still a nickel.

Language has been no barrier for Sgt. and Mrs. Hess. They have picked

up a smattering of Japanese, but a good strong finger pointed to a desired object serves the best purpose.

And the Japanese, once they're convinced that Americans don't light their cigars and cigarettes with thousand yen notes, change their tactics. They're friendly, love to use their knowledge of the English language and enjoy explaining their way of life to strangers from across the sea.

Now, with Sgt. Hess' tour of duty in Japan almost completed, he and his young wife are looking forward to a Stateside duty station near a hospital. Both are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their first baby. But what's more important, they want the birth certificate to read, "Born in the USA."

The hardships encountered by the Hesses aren't unusual for families who jump the gun and rush to Japan before government housing is available.

"It was a wonderful experience," Jeannette said, "but I'm glad we are going back. If we ever have to return, I'll wait until Dick has a government house for us."

END



LISTEN, GABE



GABRIEL, LEMME TELL you, man, I was slick. Sometimes I would get to dreaming where I was sharper than all the *Leathernecks* there ever was. It was a good feeling that swoll me fulla' pride.

Then they shipped me to the Far East. A parcel of us was bunched together on the airplane ride out, but the air pockets we tangled with didn't bother me a bit. Man, I was still slick when I got there. It was after we landed in Korea that the hassle come off, even if I was folded the day I went into the division.

Down at th' battalion level I hit the trouble heap. A man there wasn't sure whether to send me on to the company I was supposed to join. He did anyway. But once he recollected in his mind that I wasn't supposed to go, he gimme some rough treatment, like I didn't figure any more. That was when I began gettin' beat up. But I took it.

The company man took one look, kinda' puzzled, laughed a little before his puss went kinda' sour. He gimme a heave-ho and that was when I knew I'd had it.

I was sent back.

The treatment on the return trip was something I liked only one part of. Somehow I figure never again to hafta' go through that. That is the part I cherish dearly. By the time I got back to here, I was gone, man. Not crazy cool gone. Just plain gone. Bushed. Almost to a pulp. Pooped.

I wasn't alone. There was plenty more like me. None of us was slick no more. We launched into a large grumbling session. This was the outfit what had dispatched us, 'n if we're

back here it's because they made a few tremendous errors. Maybe they are human, but we ain't divine and didn't feel like forgiving nobody. Not until that sergeant saw us. He blew his top and almost tore out that little bit of hair he got left.

"What're all these magazines doing back here?" he shouted at a short corporal.

The corporal was shaken, we could see that for our own eyeballs. He answered up anyway.

"They was waitin' for me at the post office this morning, Top."

"What th' hell's amatter with 'em?"

The short corporal let the sergeant have it straight. "Guess more jokers forgot to send us a change of address."

Then the sergeant cut loose on a long loud solo.

"What is the matter with them people? Ain't they got no respect for a old man? Four hundret change of address notices we got this morning. Good? Yes! But we get more than that number who ain't got no respect for a old man. They wanna play hide-and-seek 'n don't send us no change of address. Me, I'm a old man . . ."

"Sarge," the short corporal said, "quit punctuat' yer speech with lefts 'n rights. You gimme a black eye already."

"Awright, so I did. It just gets me riled when these people don't send in a change of address. If they'd just jot down th' old and new addresses on a post card, I wouldn't be such a old man. See them magazines you just brought in?" He was talking to the corporal but he was pointing his finger at us.

The corporal played it shrewd. "Yeah," he said.

"I'll betcha half o' them people sent us a new address. What th' hell good is that gonna do us? We gotta have both a new and a old address. Y'know why? Because all our subscribers has got a address. The addresses are filed in all them files you see there. Geographically. They're filed geographically. Then that's broken down into states and cities. An' so forth.

"Now a joker sends in a new address, but don't send in a old one. I'm a old man. I ain't about to go through all them addresses to find just one. It can't be done, not when you sometimes get 800 magazines returned in one day. I'm too old for it . . ."

"Top, my nose," the corporal said.

"Eh, what'n 'ell's amatter with your nose, it's all bloody. I do that? One guy sends me his address four times. Four times he sends me his new address. Not once his OLD address. Why don't I send him his magazine, he wants to know. What th' hell am I? A mind reader? It'd take a million clerks to find people just by name. Not only that, but wher'd we put a million clerks in this here circulation department? We ain't got room for that many.

"How th' hell long would it take to write the address where you USED t' live and the address where you live now? A man sure wouldn't miss any beer time doing that. If people would only have a little respect for a old man like me, everything would be jake. Wouldn't it?"

The sergeant never got an answer to that question, Gabe. One of his failing punctuation marks had knocked the short corporal cold. Lemme tell you, they got some problem in that circulation department.

END

What Now?

PROCTER & GAMBLE addresses a challenge to young men who will return to civilian life this year, particularly those who entered the services directly from college.

For the young, college-educated man with leadership potential and the ability to reason logically and clearly, to make and execute sound decisions, to develop original and creative ideas, Procter & Gamble offers an opportunity to grow with a growing company. Expanding rapidly in many fields, Procter & Gamble has a great need for capable young men who can be advanced *individually* in position and compensation as rapidly as each individual's ability permits.

We give below brief descriptions of the opportunities available together with some basic information about Procter & Gamble as a company:

Advertising—For this work we seek men who can take on broad marketing responsibilities quickly. The nature of this work is not advertising as most people conceive of it, but business administration within the framework of marketing and advertising.

Buying and Traffic—Buying of commodities, supplies, and equipment is a vital phase of Procter & Gamble's operation and offers opportunities for qualified men to progress to top management levels. Closely allied to Buying is the Traffic Department which deals with the movement of goods to and from our factories.

Manufacturing—Responsibility for efficient production of quality products developed to fill consumer needs rests with this group. Opportunities exist for recent graduates in Engineering or Chemistry who are interested in research, equipment design, development, and factory management.

Comptroller—This Division is our Company's center for accounting and forecasting information affecting all phases of our domestic and overseas operations. Excellent opportunity for advancement into managerial positions is offered to men with a general business education and an interest in management accounting.

Sales—Outstanding opportunities exist in the Company's sales departments to progress rapidly to responsible positions in sales management. Previous experience unnecessary as excellent training program is provided. Progress depends only upon your ability, initiative, and results.

Overseas—Interesting opportunities in the fields described above are available with subsidiary companies in major foreign cities. No contract or special language requirement. Employment highly selective since positions require early assumption of responsibility.

★ ★ ★

What is Procter & Gamble's Position In Its Industry? Procter & Gamble is the country's leading manufacturer of soaps and synthetic detergents. It is also a leader in the drug products and food industries as well as being one of the nation's largest producers of chemical pulp and glycerine.

What Is Procter & Gamble's Financial Record? The Company was founded in 1837 and has been incorporated since 1890. In all these years it has *never* missed a dividend to its common share holders and has shown an operating profit every year.

Is Procter & Gamble a Growing Company? Since 1900 the Company has grown rapidly and still con-

tinues to grow. During the last ten years, Procter & Gamble has introduced nine new national products.

Is Procter & Gamble a Well-Managed Company That Will Recognize My Individual Potentialities? Procter & Gamble has been voted the best managed company in the United States by the American Institute of Management, and has been given an "excellent" rating for its executive development program.

What Advancement Possibilities Does Procter & Gamble Offer Me? A man's ability determines his future at P&G. The Company "grows" its executives; it does not "hire" them. All the Company's officers have long records of employment with Procter & Gamble.

★ ★ ★

If you feel that you qualify for a position in one of the Company's operating departments and would like to know more about the department and the Company, write to:

W. L. Franz, Supervisor of Employment, Box 17, Gwynne Bldg., Sixth & Main Streets, Cincinnati 2, Ohio.

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